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Dr. Lori M. Poe

Teach Me The Way

This is a book for young and old, poetic, thought-provoking, embracing and spiritually uplifting. A poignant compendium of the truly spiritual life, that can be compared with antiquated lyrics, with Gibran's "The Prophet", and the Revelations.

Indeed, this is first and foremost a testimony arising out of profound instructional experiences and teachings from Master to pupil, that point to the Inner Master in each of us; the extension of consciousness, the first link to the soul.

Divine Light flares brightly through every page of this book, highlighting the precepts of regeneration that increase the quality of life and depict the maxim: "The worse the passage, the more welcome the port."

Page after page this esoteric work magnifies purity of heart, mind and action, boundless Love and the Great Way God prepared for everyone. A teaching of highest value, imperative to the seeker of God, and to all who wish to live happy, content and feel loved.

TEACH ME THE WAY, is a vital book, an absorbing and highly readable witness to the Power and Love of God, clearly demonstrating the efficacy and meaning of God's Love for this and all times. The author shows how to build on any belief, to light the torch on the way to God.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Widely known through frequent appearances on television and radio, Dr. Lori M. Poe is a much heralded and intensely thought-after spiritual healer. She is a resident of Cincinnati, Ohio, author of esoteric books and spiritual teacher. The glow of her miraculous efforts has reached men, women and children in the remotest corners of the world; so that her benefactions - with breathtaking results - have cultivated a devoted and dedicated following around the world.

Dr. Poe's published books include: *Wake Up And Walk With God*, (1974), *Mystic Wisdom for Richer Living*, (1982), *Dialogues With The Masters*, (1984), *Journeys To Worlds Beyond*, (1985) *Dynamic Keys to Self-Healing*, (1986) *Milestones To God*, (1990), *Teach Me The Way*, (1991).

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Chapman
to
the Play

1891

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HEALING BOOKS

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BOOKS BY DR. LORI M. POE

Wake Up And Walk With God

Mystic Wisdom For Richer Living

Teach Me The Way

Journeys To Worlds Beyond

Dynamic Keys To Self-Healing

Milestones To God
Healing Mind And Emotions

DEDICATION

*To Every Soul
That Would Listen
To The Voice Of
The Inner Master*

*"... teach me the way wherein I should walk, for I lift my soul up
to thee. .teach me to do thy will. . ."*

Psalms 143:8-10

"Direction shall watch over thee; understanding shall keep thee."

Daniel 12:10

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Introduction

This poetic, God-inspired book of soul talks between Master and pupil is a compilation of spiritual teachings received over many years. Long ago, when I accepted Heaven's Shining Invitation, my weightless spirit tapped into a great network of Sound, Color and Light, and its power scooped me up, and brought me straightaway to the Foot of the heavenly Lord, where the pen of my heart recorded His Teachings.

This book holds no promise for quick success, for You shall be the promise fulfilled, as you yield to the precepts of regeneration, that translate into longevity, peace and deep joy. Truth, comfort and Love all-abiding shall linger on in an unbroken way, long after you have laid this treasured book aside.

The "still small voice" within each and everyone of us, guides us through life and entreats us to open our heart to Its Instructions. Sometimes It makes Itself known through clear impressions, that tell us to redirect our life, and other times manifests to us in forms of angels or a Guardian Teacher. And so it happened, that in the wee hours of one Christmas morning the Angel of God summoned me to write, to bring His Counsel to the children of earth.

The heavenly Lord resounds a powerful message to us, whether to servant, seeker or teacher, or to the restless wanderer who roams from life to life, and from age to age, in his holy quest to realize God; the message is vital to every step of wholesome living and to spiritual unfoldment. Positive instructions from the Inner Master to pupil link the soul to spiritual progress, and provide the stabilizing equations that re-establish inner and outer balance to the seeker of God.

Introduction

The heart is imbued with inspiration, innovation, superior creativity and new incentives that call for regeneration and soul-building. A bright new destiny beckons before you, and heavenly road signs point to the ineffable lands of God, where cities lay in the golden-white glow of spiritual worlds, adorned by bowers of bliss and radiant foothills, and mountains of Eternal Light tower high into the heavens.

The Inner Teacher speaks softly, distinctly, without flattery, and in simplicity of power. His dispensations are given gradually, as to what each can absorb, and old concepts are replaced with the shining newness of a cleansed heart.

As the Wayshower of Perfection speaks to you through the Spirit of this book, He brings you into natural alignment with God's Law, that the Oil of Love may erase the moaning of all distress, and filter in a strength and peace which will sustain you daily, hourly and momentarily. The Sound of the Holy Word will enable you to behold the Vision of God more clearly, and the realities of which you are a part. You shall no longer fear the wooded path of sorrow, for the Light of God now illumines your footpath, and perpetual protection prevails.

The heart of every man is a shrine, and the magnet to which heavenly protectors are drawn. Many souls feel a sense of isolation during their temporary exile on earth, but the living Spirit which permeates every page of this book, shall break the chain of separatedness. You no longer walk alone. The Melody of Heaven will trail like a thousand strings of sweet music through the inner chambers of your heart, and It will imbue you with Love, and Peace all-abiding.

Introduction

Come, Blessed Friend, draw the cloak of God's own Light around your shoulders and let us enter heavenly spheres to hear the Divine Instructions of the Holy Spirit within.

"Having many things to say unto you, I would not write to you with paper and ink; but I trust to come unto you and speak with you face to face, that your joy maybe full."

(Second Epistle of John, vs. 12)

I wish you Godspeed and Love!

Lori M. Poe

CHAPTER ONE

The Divine Force, Guardian, Wayshower And Instructor Of Man

Teach Me The Way

All sacred scriptures give evidence and attest to the reality of invisible guardians, who care for souls on earth, and for ascending life waves, that slowly raise through the evolutionary cycles toward God Realization. Your immediate guardian is the Inner Light. Beyond this inborn force and intelligence are hosts of angels, celestial beings, and energies tuned in light, which protect and guide us to inner unfoldment, self-awareness and God Realization.

Since time immemorial, individual man has called on Divine aid, especially when life seemed hopeless and the weary wanderer felt the strain of being stranded on the shifting sands of human existence. There he began to trust in a celestial helper, he instinctively believed he would be more qualified than himself to keep him out of harm's way and on whom he could more confidently depend. Whereas before he endured constant letdowns of misplaced trust in his brother man, he could now look to brighter horizons.

Even though invisible guardians may ease a burden and lift the veil obscuring man's clearer perception, to show him the cause of his troubles, they may at times block the path, that the unwilling would tread his way, to bring body, mind and spirit into harmonious accord through change. This means we are left to our own making, to seek the way out of misery is from within, requiring inner fortitude to work out our own problems. The slow upward ascent to spiritual realization

Introduction

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revelations of the Holy Spirit within.

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ness requires adherence to the Precepts in Regeneration, which are the foundation of all true growth.

When life seems at its lowest point, and obstacles insurmountable, Divine Love intercedes. To become receptive and let God's Love flow in, restores you to peace, and within the silence of your own heart, you will realize the radiant form of the Inner Lord, the Holy Spirit, manifesting as Light and Sound. They are the twin aspects of God, referred to as *one*, *He/It*, the radiant Body of God, and True Lord. Its comforting Presence floods your whole being with peace, renewed enthusiasm, and wonderful, uplifting ideas. Its vibrations manifest balance, and a fresh attitude concerning all things. Its Love unlocks the chains which bind us to matter, and subdues our exigencies.

When touched by *It*, what is difficult to understand becomes astoundingly clear to you. The encounter may last a mere second, but in that instant, the soul is satisfied, and can accept the Will of God, no matter what pain or hindrances may have tried it to the last. This holy benediction brings out your best qualities, excellence, and a change of heart to simply do what is right and fitting. No one is helplessly left to his fate. Each and every one of us is a very part of God, and to each is assigned a portion and responsibility of the Divine Plan.

Concerning this, said the Venerable Teacher Epictetus to his doubting friend:

"Thou art the sun! in thine orbit thou hast the power to make the seasons; to bid the fruits increase, the winds arise and fall. . . . go, make the circuit, and thus minister unto all, from the greatest to the last."

Every task, no matter how trivial, menial or insignificant it may seem to us, plays a vital role in divine evolution, when it is rendered with patience and love. The spirit in which we perform our duties, beautify or disgrace the soul.

The Infinite is not concerned with the needs of mundane living, but with the Godward unfoldment of all life. Divine Guidance is not a crutch, it teaches us self-reliance, and to use our energy constructively. It leads out of self-seeking and provides the vital link to God. At times when a person is too troubled to align to God, a friend or stranger may become the vehicle of Spirit, and move him into the Archtype of Di-

vine Thought, that will guide him into new creativity and sound directions.

Celestial guardians are beings of light and power. They are our brothers and sisters and not to be worshipped, but appreciated. The light-filled worlds in which they dwell are within you, which you enter through out-of-body travels. It's really very simple, in soul you can be anywhere you want to be, as even now you leave your body and enter your dream world each night.

Once you enter the God-conscious state awake and aware, you will know continued Grace and feel Its Blessings. When you feel a subtle nudging correcting your way, or warning, even foretelling a coming event in a vision or dream, the Guiding Force is directing your life. Every holy experience is an *inner* encounter.

Stopford A. Brook wrote: "Every deep impression of rightness of an action, every keen conviction, every inward cry for light and impulse onward, are messengers, voices of God."

Angelic radiances are of various effulgences and energy empowerments. Once an angel veiled in a wonderful light-blue mist appeared to my inner sight, at a time when I did not think of angels, but prayed for a neighbor. Shortly thereafter, a very painful condition was removed from the person. After this, when insoluble problems were brought before me, I would contemplate on the presence of the angel of the blue mist, and usually someone's burden became lighter.

Angels of Love and Healing can be seen in your place of worship, or wherever your heart kneels in prayer, whether in nature's retreat, or in your domicile, angels are present. You can see their radiant outlines running into the footage of the ceiling, and behold cherubs in the circular brightness of rainbow-colored lights; their lovely features are clearly discernible.

The radiance of heavenly guardians is veiled, as not to injure your natural sight with their brilliance. Their Light is the light in every man, and his heavenly protector. There is no other light.

At times visitors tell me of feeling a penetrating heat as they step into the healing room. I call it the 'Spirit of the Place'. I've noticed this Presence does not permit undesirables to enter. In one instance a person's car would not turn the corner to enter the street. On second

attempt the car would not stop and the party passed up the building. On third, the individual felt profound vibrations and gave up. I was unaware of this happening until I was told about it. The accounts of spiritual protection would make for a large book.

Divine counsel is never withheld. We should open our hearts to receive deeper insights into the realities of God's Shining Hosts.

The Visitation

Angelic messages and divine guidance come to us through the Audible Lifestream of Sound and Light. The holy word drops into the listening soul like pebbles into a quiet pond. It happened long ago, in the deep silence of a Christmas night, when a gentle voice aroused me from sleep and sternly spoke: "Awake, and write!" The soft echo of the voice lingered in my head. First I thought it was part of a dream, but felt strangely moved to follow through. Since writing was the worst chore I could think of, I questioned "Write what?" — but an inner urgency persisted. I grumbled and reluctantly struggled to get up; squinting at the clock, it showed 3 a.m., I dropped into the deep chair by my desk and yawned with displeasure: "Lord, what would You have me do?"

Pondering the reality of the holy voice I fumbled for pad and pen, just in case! After a few moments of staring into blank space, wishing to be back in bed, I felt an enveloping, soft melodic sound and perceived an unknown presence standing beside me. My skin crawled in fright. Oh, yes, it snapped me promptly into wakefulness. Then I beheld a tall, shimmering form of light standing to my left. Undecided whether to jump up and run, or stay, a sudden slight pressure of the unknown presence engulfed me with tranquility. My fingers drew like a magnet to pencil and pad, and the golden pen of my heart began to record a dictation which formed into the text.

As the Power drew me into my weightless spirit, my thinking and hearing became sharp and clear. I understood more than words can say, and the golden pen followed the dictations of the Inner Teacher. All sound around me ceased, even the old clock on the wall had

stopped ticking away. And then, the holy voice faded into the echo of timelessness, and I returned from my journey into the Light.

The Divine Teacher had gone as quietly as He came, and wherever He was, I wanted to be there too. But He couldn't have gone too far, I thought, for I still felt His deep peace, as my tears dripped over the pages. "For, I was in the spirit on the Lord's Day, and heard behind me a voice saying: what thou seest write in a book, write the things which thou hast seen, and the things which are; and the things which shall be thereafter." (Rev. 1:10-11-19).

A feeling of deep longing, like an unbearable homesickness befell me. Often I burned the midnight oil until early dawn, waiting for the Venerable One to come and to teach me the way. Sometimes He did, and other times I sat waiting into the hush of night; felt the brush of angel wings draw near, angels, initiators, the Guardians of Light too, who taught me in the Ways of God. At times the Force would lift me to sunlit lands, too beautiful to describe. And it is certain, that once you have seen even a fraction of the grandeur God created, and bathed in His Love, your life on earth will never again be the same.

Over the years much knowledge was received, as I sat at the Great Teacher's feet, in the realities of God, and later jotted down His Discourses, never losing a single word. Some of these pearls are shared with you in this book. Should The Voice of the Inner Teacher seem harsh at times, it is only because my life called for much discipline, and even more needed to come into submission. Truth is seldom kind. My search for the Truth of all truth was a lifelong quest, much was discovered and more given up!

Since man is conditioned to form and does not recognize the Nature of his God, God appears to him in human likeness, to which he can better relate; until the day he can accept that God is *I*, the quintessence of energy and soul, and that mind and form are the vehicle through which He speaks to each heart. There is only *One True Master*, the Presence of the Formless, Holy One *within*. May the teachings of the *Way* be profitable and uplifting to everyone.

MASTERLY DIRECTIONS

So I gathered up the Words of the Teacher in White, Who had dropped them into the cradle of my heart, and I reassembled them in the simplicity they were received. As flowers gathered up along a steep and winding mountain trail, I put His Golden Words into a bouquet to give to you. Often times His Light would bear me up to inner lands, and though the pen followed the text, the soul dwelled in brighter dimensions. I lived in both worlds, if not in all. It was a magic moment, when, while washing dishes, I heard the Voice call me by name, through thousand sounds of wondrous Love, that brushed over my skin as a cool, rushing wind. I hurriedly dried my hands, to receive His Words, that began to emanate through the dazzling brightness.

"Hear well, My Scribe! Consider foremost the Law and Realities of the Kingdom of God. Consider the narrow, liberating way which leadeth each soul to the Holy Mountain of Light. Walk in Light!

"Let thy testimony be moral, chaste and perfect, and strength reborn through spiritual living, that My Light may quicken thee, defer the Shadow and unlock the chains. Allow not the tempest who cometh in the flesh to deter thee from thy destined goal, for verily, he cometh in many guise! Let thy speech reflect a clean heart, a spirit of charity, tolerance, and loving kindness, even when hardship lay heavily across the way.

"Behold love in the downtrodden, and in the vainglorious mighty, speak of truth to him who would hear, spare not the toil. Conform not to ungodliness when lack and need test thee to the last; for all who love *truly*, must learn gratitude for what is provided for the day for true riches to be realized. Soon the Radiant One shall awaken every heart, and He shall enter into thine holy tabernacle and not forsaken thee — and thy joy shall be full.

"Fall not into thy former state of superficial thinking, lest ye delute and lose what ye garnered. When sharp, winding curves of the long and steep God Trail take thy breath, deviate not from its Way, for when thy gaze is fixed on the small self in pity, it distorts the vision that guideth thee and shuts the eargate to His Voice. The veil of Maya

must be shattered before ye can read the roadmap clear — before ye can know the words ye hear are His.

"Rewards are given when ye do not seek them, when thy works are wrought in the Holy Name of God — and ye persist doing good. When test and trial assail thee, say not: "The Lord has forsaken me!" *I Am* always with you! And if the enemy deceive thee, causing harm, he is brought to naught and repentance when ye hold thy tongue, guard thy thoughts and repay in loving kindness. Albeit ye would shake off the dust and walk away; then remember not his deed! For if ye remember hurt and hate, ye must again regrant, mayhap when ye have long forgotten when or where the seed was sown.

"Love does not grow on the vine of fear, It issues out of Its Own Self. Fearlessness birthed thee! If ye fear thine own shadow and ye fear *Love*, then believe not in Love until *It* awakens thy slumbering *Self*. But if It call thee, turn not away and give thine self wholly, to be made whole.

"When thine heart bends its knee and bows its crown in earnest self-surrender, ye will stand tall and straight and walk in the Way of God. No crooked deed will leave thine hands, no lying speech pass thine tongue, for Love has burned thy lips and heart with Truth; It placed Its Golden Emblem on thy crown.

"Be not afraid to soar beyond the stillness of thine heart, nor entering the Sea of Holy Light to touch God's Face. And when ye drop thy dreams and hopes upon its living waves, ye shall 'find them well approved and vanished one by one, absorbed by Love. Only then shall you begin to rule your life and lusts with strength and seek the Unseen God and He seek thee. And so I repeat to thee My Words: death cometh in the twinkle of an eye, as does *resurrection*." And the Holy Voice fell silent.

The Mountain of Light

I sat long and pondered the Teacher's Words, our first heart-to-heart talk, and avowed to do my best. Since I withdrew into periodic solitude at times, to go in search of truth, many hours were filled with supplications and active contemplations to be prepared for further in-

structions. To keep the balance, I would go to visit the poor and sick, and those who lay in pain in nursing homes, forsaken by those they once took care of and held dear. Days were well spent.

Some of my acquaintances whose emptiness was large, who knew more about preparation than of the realities of God, found me "sick", and rather strange, since I declined their invitations and no longer desired to carouse. I went on my silent treasure hunts, and was very glad nobody cared. New friends understood, but once in a while I would sigh: "What price emancipation!" Even though I couldn't explain my inner happiness, it was bigger than anything I knew. I had stumbled on something so magnificent, in fact overwhelming!

One moment my feet were on earth, and then again my footless spirit would go on journeys of discovery, to wondrous country sites, where mountain valleys and cosmic foothills lay undefiled and pure. I entered cities gleaming in spiritual Light, teeming with activities. Hamlets shone in heavenly effulgence, birdsong and happiness filled the air, and meadows lay studded with riots of exotic blooms. What glorious lands beyond the stars! Children played, sang and danced, young folk and old folks in love walked hand-in-hand along the green promenades of cosmos, talking enthusiastically to one another; rejuvenating mist sprayed wide from sparkling waterfalls. Heaven was a land of life and action, filled with gladness, joy and delight.

It was as though a flame of holy passion was kindled in my heart. The Love I realized and know, is beyond interpretation, and for that Love I could do anything. When its magnetic pull moved me to experience inner worlds, *It* gave the Light and Sound by which I could break through the Gate of God and enter boundless dimensions, to see, to learn and to *be*. My fruitless idleness came to a certain end. The new way dawning ahead brought me to regret the many hours I had wasted, because now there was hardly enough time to do what had to be accomplished each day.

A sudden weightlessness, and cosmic rays found me at the foot of God's Holy Mountain, waiting for the Noble Instructor. A wonderful fragrance of heavenly blooms diffused the air, ardor of jasmine and lilac swished around my head, and fanned the golden flame of the heart to gleaming brightness. Oh, I wished I could stay here forever!

The High-Born Teacher stood in radiant Light, and the vibrating brightness of His Majestic Aura pulled my thoughts inward. With a commanding gesture He raised His gnarled staff and began His Dispensation.

"Record, My Scribe, record well! Not as ye think it should be, but as I say! From eternal gardens we behold man on earth in search of rare Truth. To know Truth he must ascertain it! The spiritual life is not acquired in subtle manner, nor by skimming over the surface, but in sincere self-application, fearlessness, patience and obedience to the Law, shall soul reach the rich lands of its heritage. The Mountain of Light is the mountain of self-discipline, self-honesty, self-abnegation and selfless loving! Not by force, nay, but by detachment from vice, from vengeance and from self-hate is the Mountain of Light conquered and the summit reached.

"Regeneration brings man nearer the zenith of perfection, if he would release himself, his attitude and self-will to the Force. Each soul must scale the towering heights alone, none may borrow, none may lend, that the Law of Love be fulfilled and ye may see the Mountain of Light in its true eternal heights, and stand free and clear as a crystal pillar in the gleaming Voltage of Spirit. Superconscious life giveth admittance to the pilgrim who enters through the open door in orderly fashion else he must retrace his steps and wait until the right to re-enter has again been earned. How deeply man is capable of impersonal loving, and how well he can separate himself from the bonds of matter, determines how well he shall climb. But he is not alone. Though the road be steep and lonely, the Star of Hope is his Wayshower on his ascent to liberation.

"Contemplation leadeth him into the Way where the Star's magnetic qualities draw to the purity of the traveler's cloak, refracting to each his own reflection. Each climbs alone, yet not without God, Love overshadows him. The climber is witness to a great pilgrimage, beholds others ascending through the mists, the Star of Hope is their guide. He who responds to the melodic notes of the Sound, and beholds the Light, that shineth among the throng, carries into the God Worlds.

"Some labor for lifetimes to regain their noble estate; only the keeper of secrets shall enter the temples of truth. Through the mists their pillard whiteness become visible to him who nears the zenith of the Mountain of Light. To some the temple of truth is far, to others it is near. From the Ocean of Love and Mercy the Sound of Life echoes in oneness the Great Call to worlds below: "Come ye apart, come hither, I shall receive thee unto Myself!" It calleth once, yea, twice, yea, a thousand fold, but man perceiveth it not.

"When the jeweled star glistens to the pilgrim's embrace, he may soar high as the eagle, and re-enter the resplendent land that lay beyond eternity, soul's true home. For he has become a Brother of the Leaf, and the Force aids the fulfillment of his highest hopes.

"Record well, My Scribe; One who ascends the spiralling dimensions unlawfully, he is ignorant of the fact that the Way to the Eternal is easy, swift and without curves! The individual who willingly submits to the tutelage of a black master, and adulterates his glory in black craft, dark night shall befall his passing. His gruelling actions of yore and pitiless magic shall be meted to him again, aye, I say, by the fangs of his own black master!

"He shall face a hard redemption if allowed to enter rebirth. Though his cries are heard, they remain unanswered, albeit he suffers his own undoing, he must keep faith. The afflictions, curses, despair and dispassionate pain he once inflicted on others, will be meted unto him again by the hands of his own victims; albeit circumstances and settings shall differ, the stage is set with the self-same actors, in different guise! Do not scoff or belittle such a one, woe unto him who fans the fires of another's purification.

"Man fears death, yea, his own shadow, he has not learned to die to live. Give up fear! I am always with you, what is there to fear? The root of fear and tension is overindulgent self-love. Tension and self-love are rooted in the emotional self, thy spirit cannot contact Spirit while in frustration. But when ye relax in God, all inner ways open, and as ye step aside to Spirit, Spirit shall work through thee, fear dissolve, and hopes shall be realized. For if ye persist grasping after things, that others may not have them, tension shall grow and beget fear, and ye shall hang between the wind and the willow, despairing.

"And in thy life of gold-grubbing, why doest thou bemoan how well another does, rather than doing better thyself? Ye have free will to think, and what ye think ye manifest! Ye must become the expressor of Divine Thought to prosper. Happiness is not created by will, but by what ye can envision and imagine — *that* works the miracle. Ye must cease to be ruled by the thoughts of others creating a harmful inlet and outlet. If ye would let Divine Love flow through instead, It will create thy highest good, and ye shall not want, no matter how dire thy circumstances may presently be.

"And how, I pray thee, can pleasure causing pain be pleasure? My Truth shall not harm thee! It teaches thee how to think right, create right, and to live bountiful. Man turns from the Voice that guideth him, follows the precepts of false teachers who soothsay him into oblivion. If in My Truth ye gain by what ye give up, why doest thou weep and fear?

"I am come to instruct thee in lessons of Truth, inspiring, infiring thee in the Precepts of Cosmic Law, that ye may clothe thyself in the Light of purity and forsaken ugliness and vice that warp thy progress. Let warmongers and fear-mongers who stick their noses long as broomsticks into thy affairs not affect thee with pleasure or pain. Seek no favor of any man! Ye feel swarted by hindrances and nameless dread dogging thy footsteps, because ye lack trust. Sit not with ego wielders who hold fanatical crusades against sin, who plague thee with guilt to keep thy spirit bound. Nothing burneth in hell but hate, pride and ego! What good is a teaching that has no benefit and ye reel back into enchantments of darkness? Look to the Law of thine own being, to the Self, Soul, the part of His own Light — imperishable!

"Refrain from the weeping nostalgia of doctrines that belittle thee and promise what they cannot deliver, untruth perculates in their minds; neither look to them who say: "I am He in the flesh!" The gloomy presence of their death-rattle shall steal away thy love and joy, and drain away thy strength! Adher to the Law which governs thee, to be given practical instructions to live by, and to be of sound mind, whole and free. Then ye shall have the power to subdue the devastation of the Shadow. Ye are master or slave. To control thy life ye must learn to control matter, lest matter shall control thee. Hear beyond

words, see through all things, and ye shall continue to hear with the Ear of Truth, and see by the Power all-knowing, that bringeth all hidden things to Light. Discern *cause* and change the effect! Hm?

"I teach man to love, but he declareth his superficial love to another, to dominate him and to infringe on his space. Lack of Love is his lot, until he forsakens acrimony and deceit. Love in Its mercy feels the grieving of another. Love is not sanctified, lest the heart can embrace It in every creature, in tender releasement lifting all pain into the Audible Lifestream. Until ye care for the least of these in thy world, ye are without Love, without charity, and thy soundings are that of a tin cup, and not of the Golden Clarion.

"Man judges and demeans his brother, and torments the creatures of earth. Love feels in mercy. Blessed is he who serves Love, lives Love, whose humble estate yields to the Will of God. I say, love those who *need* love, and ye will not use thy love to selfish ends. Albeit Love is for all, it remaineth *impersonal*, impersonal is the love in which ye are to love thy neighbor as thyself. Love grants freedom, is freedom. Freedom is *now*, if ye would decree and claim it unafraid — while ye are still in the flesh, not after the rest looks up from the daffodils!

"One who beholds an individual in shabby cloak, judges him derelict and strange, because he lives outside the pale of flourishing society, and accepts the drippings that fall from the tables of the rich. Mark well, I say, such a one deprived of comforts is a pilgrim of the Great Way, and closer to God than his beholder. Man looks at his brother as an outcast, because his pockets are empty, he washes his fingers after he drops the alm into the poor one's hat, oft' peering back to see if the coin is still there but judging him he is judging himself! The haughty knows not that the poor one choose his meager estate before he came into his world, to finalize his climb on the Mountain of Light, whereas the other falleth back into the twilight of ignorance, pain, and ebony darkness.

"The deprived pilgrim looks to the Ocean of Love and Mercy, to the Lord awaiting His homecoming; he is richer by far, for he shall feast with the Gods.

"Keep My Word and Precepts, Oh Scribe, My Teachings write into a book. Eyes shall mist by the touch of My Spirit, souls shall feel the holy succor of My Love and rejoice.

"Rest now, I abide — this is all for this day, I shall come again.
"Blessings and Grace rest upon one and all."

The Beloved Guardian had gone, rare Love trailed 'round about. And as I pondered the wisdom His Words imparted, my heart poured out light to the poor of the world, and evermore love to the oppressors who dampen their spirit and grope to stomp out the flame of freedom. And I was shown, that the Judge of all judges shall reduce the cornucopia of their blessings by their own measuring stick.

And I gathered up pen and pad, and laid the pearls of Love with the other Golden Leaves, hoping the Inner Teacher would soon come again. Days and weeks went by, and I wondered if I would ever hear from Him again.



CHAPTER TWO

Lights Across The Way

Disheartened I sat under the big umbrella of God's shining Light, bewildered in face of the strange path dawning before me. Really, what good could my little handful of service do for the world? Too hard, I thought, too much self-denial, besides, I felt sorely unqualified. So I penned my resignation and laid it on my desk, knowing the Noble Guardian would see it there.

The signature of my first dictation lay irritating and burdensome on my heart, how could I compile a text when even to write a simple letter was a chore? All of this and a half-a-dozen more excuses confirmed my decision; and who in all the world would believe I talked to the Unseen Teacher, especially since I didn't belong to church, organization, cult nor creed, who believed only prophets could talk to God.

But instead of accepting my rejection, appeared the shining Presence of the Inner Teacher. His Voice began to trail through the upper chambers of the soul, and as His stern, soulful eyes poured inspiration and consolement through my deepest self, the Golden Pen picked up the thread, and my earthly pen began to record His Dispensations.

"Child of earth", spoke He to me, "I am with you always! Consider My Words, they do not emerge from thy mind, they are given from the center of Truth. I ask a small matter of thee — to gather up what is given, I shall direct into the printed word. Know you are only the vessel passing on My Sayings, to be utilized by other hands and hearts, to bring harmony, beauty and love to benefit seekers."

For a moment I hung my head, acknowledging my disregard and vanity. While well-observing me, the Inner Teacher looked at me with compassion, and then continued.

"Nay, I would not forsaken thee in hours of probing and testing. In thy weariness, I abide. I am near to all who seek Me. When trust falters, strength wanes. Be not deceived, nothing is given freely, save Love. Painful learning is allowed to root out fear and inconsistency. The lower mind is the keeper of vice, ruthlessness and revenge, which keep the personality on the run from the authority of Spirit. The tempter never sleeps.

"Render thy work in uprightness and honesty. Be not as those who live on borrowed fame, making their name illustrious by the light of others, nor waste time reading too many books, but attend to My Sayings, to know the way. Humbleness, balance, clear thinking and self-honesty are virtues of the surrendered soul.

"Stronghold is found in the blossoms of prayer and contemplation, by transcending the body and entering the Light. In the whiteness of consecration ye shall know joy and happiness, that shall not pale, lest ye permit it. No pleasure is found in thy world of hedonistic enterprises and gluttony of societies; who are dead before they die and lead man into peril. Spirit-legging, bootlegging syndications and the clergy of the silent grave, take advantage of man, who in the end looks down at his diminishing world and runs for the sanctuary of his Maker, where Spirit shall be his fortress.

"Ye are not a victim of troublesome conditions, but victim of thine own unedited thoughts and actions. Periless as the journey may appear, ye are the immortal soul, nothing can afflict. But as Love giveth, so It taketh away, often more than ye are willing to grant. Until ye let go of whimsical notions, futile ideals and perishing substance, ye shall nowise be ready to set foot unto the Highest Way that leads to the Great Heaven of God. Ye may choose.

"When the incarnate personality denounces the way of Asure, that cuddles desire, lust, laziness, indifference and greed, the Light shall manifest and grace every pathway of soul. Ye must gradually become the master of *self*, if ye would vacate the plot of sorrow and peril.

"Ye say ye love Me, but if ye truly love *Me*, ye shall not part from My Way in thought and action, and live in harmony within and outwardly. When ye exchange thine old way for the new, and bury the old, each day shall advance thy spirit and thy work.

"When ye come to Me, vice dissolves into Love, and virtue holds the reign. Ye shall find Me, and speak to Me face-to-face, when ye look to thine forehead, to the Eye of Soul, and shift thine attention to divine worlds, I am there! Ye merely change thy viewpoint to higher dimensions. Simple, hm? Only thine effort is needed!

"The Consciousness of God is not a quiet pond, as ye believe, but in lower worlds and higher worlds in constant agitation, to purify and spur on to perfection. Of what worth is a quiet pond not alive with fish, tender foilage, and with the living, humming atoms that create, uncreate and recreate? If ye sit by the heavenly candle day-in, day-out, and make thyself a quiet pond to escape life, can ye be the inlet and outlet of conscious power? When thy life is out-of-balance, ye are assailed by woe, and woe reawakens anger, bitterness and vice; what has been gained? Ye must become the perfect conduit, fully receptive and conscious of the inflow and outflow of Divine Power. For if ye hoard the Light and not share it, and ye plug up one end, ye stop up the other, and the fire of the Light shall sear thy being and rend it into helplessness. Extend thy perimeter to see a broader vision, flow with the Power in perfect interchange of receiving and giving that thy love and strength may thrive.

"Beloved Ones, be thanking rather than asking favor. Let thy Light run out into the brightness of heaven and return to earth, to comfort the desolate and downtrodden; and ye shall not fear fading daylight, nor the shadow of night. Then He Who is Life, shall vibrate harmony through thy world. Selfless love is the key to happiness. Love has no language, It speaks through Its deeds and out of Its own Heart. Do not reason anything too greatly, but strive after *being*, *Love* — and perfection.

"Be at peace, My Beloved, I am always with you!

"Blessings and Grace rest upon one and all!"

A thrill of victory filled the room, I knew the Radiant Teacher had won this round, and I would wait for Him again to receive His Instructions. A soft cloud of effervescent Light came down and sat like a snowcap on my head, infilling the soul with new courage and glad-

ness, and the heart with inspiration. Perhaps I could carry my small lantern of love into the world of mechanical magic, for I felt the timeless Magic of Divine Life, that was better to me than what the world could grant.

And often I sat very still, and listened intently to the melodic Sound of Creation, in hope the Inner Teacher would call me by name soon again, and envelope the hearts of seekers everywhere, with the warmth of heavenly Light.

Words of Freedom

Sunrays pierced the lengthening shadows of a late autumn afternoon. Kissed by the sun, treetops swayed in the golden autumn breeze, casting soft shadows across the lawn. A prayer of faith welled up from deep within, that Divine Love would bring Its Dispensations. As my thoughts turned high to inner dimensions, I felt a great penetrating heat, and the pen of the heart began to register its vibrations. Quiet peace imbued the soul, and straightaway the outpouring brightness of the Great Light lifted me beyond the veils of earth unto the Golden Way. Now the Teacher's clear Voice surged through the waiting soul:

"Record My Dictation, do not omit what you do not understand! Man must leave the door of soul ajar for the living elixier of Sound and Light to enter, which feeds his understanding. Emotions must come under control. In the presence of Light, earthly issues lose importance, when ye begin to contemplate and tap the urns of Wisdom. Free of the body, ye learn the disciplines that lay to rest enfeebling anxieties and mortal frustrations.

"Earth teachings have limited sight, the pupil becometh unwittingly involved, as the lampooner leads him along the garden path that ends at the gates of Shole, and none dares to speak up! Sound and Light are food of soul; soul must break through the gates of consciousness to become free of external and internal idols — and the teachings of demagogues. Be ye transformed and transmuted in the alchemy that transfigures self-willed agony, pain, and spiritual ignorance into celestial delight, and slips off the shackles.

"Fear not the tempest, it cannot harm thee, for I am with thee beyond world's end. I cannot take away what of thine own self must be redeemed, thus reads the Law, but I trust ye would be strong as becometh a God. Grasp the Vision of Infinity, and ye shall radiate gladness amidst the birthpangs of regeneration. Regeneration must be, that resurrection may come!

"I entreat thee to accept thy duties without complaint. Within thee resideth a spirit strong and wise, it remaineth untouched by negation. When ye suffer, It suffers in compassion, for It is within thee, and thyself in *It*. My Sayings are parables to some, to others they are nourishment and consolation. Ye absorb My Teachings gradually, in measure of thine understanding; the goodly seed remaineth with thee and shall be thy help in time of need. Ye find this too elementary? Wisdom cometh in simple ways to simple hearts, when I speak to one I speak to all, aye, the creatures of the universe perk up their ears and listen. Ye who think thyself superior, label thyselfes superior scribes, I shall fill thy pads with Wisdom, and prove thy knowingness to naught.

"Ye who seek commitment to the Great Cause, be prepared to labor well and to drink the bitter cup to the bottom. Come ye apart, Beloved of the Light, unafraid to enter the Infinite Halls of Learning, to read the scrolls of unwritten mandates, that ye may grow wise."

The wise Teacher stood stern. His radiant garment dazzled as the sun, and poured its brightness over the paradise-green meadows and rolling hills of cosmos, the valleys beneath lay in the glow and peace of His Love. The warmth of His dark eyes penetrated the soul to its core, to Him nothing remained concealed. Oscillating brilliance shone from His noble forehead, so bright it hurt the spiritual eyes, and for a moment I had to turn from the glare. From His bronze-tanned skin shone a radiance without measure, and the Light above His strong brows beamed in scintillating power. As I sat silently waiting for further instructions, sweet attar of jasmine filled the air, and our spirits bathed in the golden warmth of the cosmic sun. And now the Guardian of my many journeys spoke up:

"Ardent Seeker! At journey's end fear not, I abide! Matters of cause and effect shall be concluded presently. Each rung on the lift of Light must be merited, each pilgrim must find his way to the Eternal

alone; but the Light of freedom shineth into each cause. Albeit thy foot may slip, 'er it be a slip of the tongue, of thought or deed, ye must regrant. But the foggy mist obscuring truth shall be rent, and ye shall be granted power to uplift the whole. All are born equal, yet ye are unequal in divine progression, because some long for God, and others for their world and material pleasures. And as ye serve, forsaken not thy promise to thy Maker, for ye would feel the pain more, than he who steadfastly ploughs the furrow of Spirit and carries Its burdens, and more than he who never served at all.

"Ye are not held responsible for what ye do not know, but for what ye refused to learn. Many who sipped of the nectar of bliss retreat into solitude, to a wilderness, and some to the mountains, to escape the challenges of life. Ye cannot run against time—ye cannot take the lazy road and conquer! Time does not forget, it shall empty the sack of thine indebtedness into thy lap when ye least expect it. Ye are tried in the fires of life to be made perfect.

"Your world and attitude are reflections of your inner worlds, for what ye create within determines the conditions and experiences ye shall meet. And if thy spirit is blessed with the bounty of heaven and they earthly bread is meager, it is not that ye have offended the Law, no, but because thy lack must equate thy inner development to keep the balance. If ye are truly rich in spirit, thy outer life shall be of want, but not of need. Because ye are cared for by Him, Who watches over thee as tenderly as over the apple of the eye, aye, over the sparrow!

"Let thy thoughts be thy noble companions, let them be lovely and thy life shall be likewise, for a mind free of rancor and a body full of light know nothing of misery and woe. Ye are a branch of the living tree, 'er the leaves may wither and the bark crumble, the root remaineth the same. When ye drink of the Sap of Life ye shall know freedom! Declare thyself free and ye will be free.

"My Charge", behold the chalice of rosy light, take a drink — be strengthened. . . . finished is a lesson in learning.

"My Grace I give unto all! I shall come again!"

The Master had gone as quickly as He came. The exalted moments in His Presence left the soul vibrating with new life, and the softly trailing sounds of His words lingered in the cove of my heart. I felt longing sadness, but He promised to come again and I kept faith.

Unfoldment of Consciousness

Heavenly inspiration diffused the vestibule of the soul. Thoughts beamed inward, homeward, beyond fifth dimensions. Melodic currents of pure love rippled through the seeker and blazed a new trail across inner horizons. Encompassing stillness imbued the heart and the eminent Teacher began His Dispensation. By the sound of His masterly voice turned the pages of a great book and He spoke up:

"Gradual unfoldment leads to Divine Understanding. A beginner believes he can jump haphazardly into divine truth, employs intellect and reason, instead of perking up the ears of soul to listen! He who manipulates psychic matter is pulled into the quicksand of self-undoing. Abstain from unlawful practices, Oh Seeker, for it shall move thee into worlds wrought with traps and peril.

"He who cajoles and manipulates is a tool of sinister forces, he hibernates in life and in death, knowing nothing. When ye are through exploiting, running, doubting and seeking, ye come to Love, to enlightenment and to freedom Wisdom is Love. Her way is patience!

"Have flowers blossoms? Do they not unfold in due season? Do not sunshine and rain quicken the seed to grow into the flower before it wills to stretch its face toward the sun? Likewise soul must wait patiently and adhere to Love as a baby cuddling to its mother's breast; until the sweet power of the Holy Ghost gently pours out Its warmth and quickens the soul into awakening. Then heaven and earth shall come alive for thee and ye shall nevermore fear life nor death.

"Man need not be concerned with hell, save he chooses to create it for himself, but with the fate of soul, and that he would stand well approved before God. Soul must stand before the Inner Being to give just cause for its thoughts and actions. Without Mercy, the incorrigible re-enters the silent cause, where all psychic distinctions merge into a lesser form to begin the journey anew. Only the Lord of Light, Love

and Mercy can mitigate thy karmas and bring thee to Glory. His form are the Light ye see and Sound ye hear, seek ye none other! And when He has reclaimed thee and ye abide in His Way, ye shall see His Presence and hear His Love humming through thy spirit and through thy very bones, day by day. And when ye think of death, ye should remember: ye are power and pure love, nothing else. The energy of God birthed thee, energy does not die, it is immortal, can soul die? Thou art soul, the body is thy covering, can the covering be the same as soul? As long as ye think ye are the body ye shall fear death. When ye understand ye are Soul, freedom shall be forever thine!

"How is progress measured? Not by quantity or quality of labor, no, but by how well ye keep the principles of life. Soul is probed by ways of conduct, by its silent motives, by each willful act and hidden deed — all these! Meekness, fortitude, obedience to the Law, they bare on the judgment. Soul must weather the storms of life, but when it is crowned with holy gladness, no wall no room, no door, no storm can keep it bound to earth. When ye stop running, ye come to peace.

"The words ye speak and thoughts ye think peal out a sound across the eternal harp, and hold thee accountable. Prove thyself worthy of presentation. Let not thy utterings be flavored with conceit nor contempt, for verily, the lash of hate shall find thee again. Wean thyself of bitterness and insubordination! Let love escape thy tongue, that *Its* benediction may find thee, and the benediction shall swart the curse of the benighted and anoint thy lips and heart with the Oil of God.

"Ye labored diligently and suffered greatly through millions of lifetimes. Ye moved through portals of life and death time and again, and now, that ye have found the way by which to become free, dwell not on guilt. Do not look to the past, nor to the future, the moment of bliss is *now*! Move on, Oh Seeker, move on — *on* is all ye have. Release thyself to God, let Divine Will rule, and ye shall conquer the lesser self and enter the life of harmony and contentment.

"Ye say ye know Love? Then why doest thou seek oblation of Spirit in dens of thieves, in cults and their half-witted fellows, who patronize God the way they patronize man? The Hidden One is beyond comprehension. *Its* Spirit does not avail Itself to mortals wallow-

ing in the mire of carnality. Can ye confine the Breath of Creation to the cubical of thy limited perception? Only when the tormented body and humiliated mind, or the desolate heart cries out to the Lord of Creation, will true Light enter him. If man knew God he would hallow all life. If he kills any living thing he must likewise perish and remain ignorant, until blood for blood redeems the debt. Let thy love return to God, thy debt to the earth. Give as God gives, wholly, love as God loves, beyond measure. Waste not thy thoughts nor breath on dead-weight issues, nor wet thy lips at the distillery of saintly sinners, who drenched with vanity inspire thee to fear — lest ye stand reproved by thy God.

"Albeit man's lower nature revels in untruth and lingers there to die, he is a God, aye, Light and Power Itself; to reawaken to his divine estate. The lover of God roams homeward at will, to the Nameless Shores beyond eternity, of never-ending joy; for he has caught the current of abiding Love — while the pursuer of carnality flies toward the heat of Archeron, which melts the chains of enmity and his abominations.

"Transient comforts of transient life, base pleasures and greed created the chasm between higher spheres and thy world, the bottomless pit in which the beast in man dwells. Man gloats from his corrupted kingdom, where the oppressors become the oppressed and the humble become exalted. Man burneth in ignorance, he persecutes those who know no other lover but God, and who die in effort to bring him the truth which would save him from peril. The wages of adulterated power are regression, imposing thine belief on another bears retribution!

"Man seeks to preserve his standard of living, his dreams are nightmares as he hangs on to his allusions, that precipitate into nothing, whence they came, but are real to him by consent. There is no rest for the restless, for they know not of the Light which would bring relief through the unconscious, albeit the psyche is not a product of the Self, but a product of unconscious life. Thus man's rudderless life casts its own dark shadow on him and dwarfs his effort to do good.

Cultivation of Spirit

"I speak not to humble thee, nor to dampen the sweetness of thy spirit, but to prove man is the cause and creator of his pain and calamities. Carnal man sows to decaying flesh, to appease his greed and willful intents, what does it profit? He believes God may or may not hear him, aye, His Ear is everywhere, but lends itself not to beggary and lowly utterings. Light repels the shadow. It beareth repeating, He alone mitigates thy karmas, and none other than He, and since each must bear its own weight, none other shall lift it — mayhap not even He. Ponder this!

"Let thy thoughts and prayers flow up to the Nameless, the Giver of Life. When ye realize ye are cosmos, ye shall grow in Love. Lay aside opinions, prejudgment and carnal belief, learn to unlearn, then His Spirit will pull thee through the open door and wash away the stain.

"Trust in the Unseen, it is thine reality. It shall appease thy hunger and ye shall no longer thirst for Truth, nor limp on the faltering crutches of man's doctrines. Believe God *is*. If man scoffs his own divine being, his passing shall affront him with sobering truth, for the Power that birthed thee is thine own God Self. At eventide let thy prayer be for Light, at daybreak thank God for life. When ye close thine eyes and envision Him standing at the door, ye may clasp His Hand and step through; and at daybreak ye shall hear the melody that brought thee back, ye shall remember!

"Erring indoctrinations lead man to madness, abuse of power and regression. of old, royalty threw the faithful into the dungeons for "His Name's sake", and superimposed their unholy precepts on the humble. Those who teach damnation do likewise, "for the letter destroyeth, but My Spirit giveth life." They tell thee to blot out the sixth sense, being ignorant of the seventh, that moves soul into the God Worlds, and is the sacrament of spiritual liberation. Those who talk to spirits seldom believe they exist, yet wield the ax of arrogance in abuse of holy power. Separate thyself from the unbeliever, and from pious haranguers, who, praising their savior, malign and deceive, and kick thee in thy teeth with their next breath — that when ye behold the Light of

heaven, ye would know It is the Radiant Mantle of the Inner Lord, Who shall comfort thee. Ye cannot serve God and Bahl!

"And who is there to protest thine illumined state, lest he stood in the footless self that bears the sacrifice, and lays all doubt to naught. Moods of anarchy serve the force of Asure! The myth of redemption fills the mind with uneasy curiosity, but once ye lay the body aside and look back to it, what is left to be saved?

"The gateway of consciousness leads to the Open Court and freedom of soul. When ye ascend to Its Citadel, the dream of earth recedes into illusion. Sciences grant insight, but cannot prove what moves the worlds and why, nor offer soul the gift of spiritual freedom, ye alone must experience to know."

The Noble Instructor fell silent. His Love and peace gave tranquility to the seeker. In retrospect of pasts long gone, I felt the brush of madness from past existences, and my yearning to know the secret by which to become free. I beheld kaleidoscopic visions of human evils rolling across the screen of my mind, as the Teacher regressed me to the days of witch hunts, torture racks and guillotines. And my spirit felt faint, as I beheld my various exits out of earth life. But somehow I felt reborn.

And then I heard the rapturous music of the Word, and beheld Its Light with my inner eyes; and a soft, outpouring warmth wrapped me into Its secure mantle — and deeper into the sunshine of Spirit. Peace cleared away my thoughts, and the Inner Teacher continued:

Power of the Spirit

"The personality cannot grasp the vastness of its true being, nor the enormity of its power. All of cosmos is within soul. As a beacon light the Inner Self stands in the center of its universe, extending its power through inner and outer space. God is the center of soul, soul is in the heart of God. Soul can transcend eternity, it is not confined to matter, time or space. It holds within itself the power of Spirit, *is* Spirit, magnetic qualities which draw all good into its orbit, and drive back all it rejects. Ye are the master of thy conditions, success and

failure depend on thee alone. Thus ye realize all is Spirit, and Spirit is all. Surrendering to Omniwill, ye shall find thy world suffused by true power. Misuse of power culminates in death. What flows out to God, returns from God — may thy returns be pure and bountiful!

"The lover of God who has conquered his inner worlds is beyond mind games and manipulation. He lets go of mind itself and enters inner worlds. His earthly gains or losses do not affect him with joy or pain, for he is a dweller in all worlds and has what he needs when he needs it. His protective aura intensifies in frequencies, for he gave quitclaim to personal power. Divine power circulates through him freely, and instantly refracts abusive energies sent to him.

"The adept has overcome his world, but the world does not understand his detachment. He radiates benevolence, and the power of the Force flows from him, and the recipient of his grace is drawn up higher and brought out of the fog which obscured the Light. The unenlightened individual is quick to scoff, to envy and anger, for he cannot reconcile to a life of peace, since competition, greed and hatemonging keep him in bondage. Drugged by his own temper, he despises the adept for unknown reasons, and kills him off when he can, because he feels the friction of finer forces irritating him. Such a one cannot leave his ungodly estate until he turns to the Light.

Thought Patterns

"I instruct thee in truth, that ye may grow wise and acquaint thine true self. Ye shall think wisely concerning all things, for thy fervent thoughts are energy, and energy is creative power. All thought begins in mind and soul, and are brought forth by the power of Spirit. Only Spirit can think! Ye are the inlet and outlet of creative power, When thy creations are rooted in wrong intents, ye rue the outcome. Mental and emotional power are a hindrance, but when ye create with spiritual power ye shall have results. When ye think, ye create, what creations stalk thy day? Right thought fortifies thine household, it forms into manifested need.

"When ye think, ye pray, to pray in whining confusion withholds thy good. When mind is free of emotions, free of thought, ye then

think effectively, hm? Ye are what ye think. Let thy thoughts be deliberate and concentrated in thy material world, but when creating, let them be thoughtless as flowers on a child's chaplet, consciousness is thy tool. What ye think ye become. What ye expel ye can nowise retrieve, nor all thy tears shall wash it away. Connecting to the Power, ye become *Its* vessel and cease battling thy imagination. All ye think and feel is raised up or buried in thy imagination; not the reasoning of ideas or ideals, no, but the faculty employed *beyond* thy sensory world, which sees and creates *beyond*. For where the mind sees an acorn, imagination beholds the oak, hm? All that is wonderful awaiteth thee, when ye create correctly.

"Bear thou in mind, thy thoughts run out on eternal seas and glide back to manifest what ye thought, albeit after thousands of years. So I trust ye shall not think of what befalleth thee as an evil thing, but as thine own creations returning. And if a thing disturbeth thee, if ye walk in the Light it shall be in thy power to think calmly and nobly concerning all things. Even as the Hidden One spoke to Job, so He speaketh likewise to thee: "Be thou perfect!" Ye were born of perfection, can ye be less than that which sired thee?

"Keep thy spirit harmless, vice is no friend of soul. Speak not untruth, neither stretch it, as ye leapfrog to better opportunities. Think love, think beauty. Love thrives on truth, truth keeps love alive. Make no false promise to another, for what ye promise thy brother ye promise Him Who holds the bounty of thy good. Keep harmless the elements that be, even the raindrop containeth worlds in the atom and through its sparkle ye can see into eternity.

"Attain thy thoughts to lofty heights, where none can hinder, nor offend. Lose thyself in Love, thine perception clear and deep, thy affection unchangeable, then nothing shall defeat thy life and there will be no fear when ye embark to fairer shores.

"Rest now, My Scribe, this is all for this evening, I shall come again.

"Blessings and Grace rest upon each crown."

The cloak of Love fell over the earth and as a fold enmantled the seeker, the shining way to God came again into view, and the throb-

bing airwaves of heaven spelled words of Love, Golden Light and Peace to all hearts.



CHAPTER THREE

The Indwelling Presence

Weeks elapsed since my last dialogue with the Inner Teacher. Forlorn, yearning, and lonesome, I sat under the out-branched umbrella of the Living Tree, waiting its crown stretched high into the brilliant blue of the cosmic sky, and cast its shade across the paradise-green meadows, and whispering streams that rushed in silver-white effulgence through the garden of the soul, soothing my restless thoughts of where the High-Born Teacher could be. He was the loadstar of my heart. Was this the end of all dictations? I wondered what kept him.

Reminiscing, I addressed His unseen Presence: "Noble Counselor", my thoughts strained, "Come now with Your Teachings, that heaven may quicken the soul of one and all! I pray, lift the veil from my eyes, to behold You more clearly standing at the Gate — speak now!"

Silence prevailed, and the stillness around me intensified. And then, a golden-mist became my garment of Light. My hand and pen began to quiver fiercely, as a warm, penetrating brightness streaked through inner chambers. The flushing heat of an electrical charge seared through my naked soul, and out-of-the depth of oscillating effulgence spoke a penetrating, clear voice; and my pen flew over the paper to record. Who it was I did not know, I feared to question. The voice spoke out from its own depth, in the rumbling sound of permeating words.

"Hear now! Ye who pen and ye who read My Sayings through the Scribe! I am the Indwelling Presence, the Lord of Soul, the Master of masters, *That I AM!* In your restless search of Me I permitted

other masters to teach you in the Way, until in your frustration and utter disillusionment you dropped all and drew unto Me. I am your true Teacher and Wayshower, nearer to you than hand and foot. I am the Way and the Door to Life. Within you I am the Expressor of My Will, working through many vehicles to bring forth My Divine Idea, you *are* My Idea expressing as you. I am the living force in the soul of humanity, humanity is My Body. I am the light and heart of every soul. There is none beside Me, worship none other! I am come forth from the center of creation.

"I am in every teaching, er' they be right or wrong, they serve to bring you into My Truth, that you may learn through pain, tribulation, indecision and longing. I am Wisdom, Love, Glory, and the reality that flows through every past, present and through the future of every tomorrow which is, and is not. I am the Truth of all truth.

"What ye see in my son Jesus and you seek in every other avatar I have sent, is Myself — but you may come to me directly. You are born of My Immaculate Thought, you are Gods who have forgotten your noble heritage, and you beg for scraps of bread and holy succor from the unrighteous. No longer be slaves to habit, to your own harrassing, binding thoughts that harm and sting. When you come to Me in self-willed obedience I will teach you how to speak, and to think, and to set your world in order. Let the kernel be worshipped instead of the husk, then My Word shall be your scepter, a rod of strength and power, by which you shall find the good measure of all things, and overcome negations. Through you I am the Giver and manifestation of all good, but though I give to you every good, you steal from Me! I see all you do. Why do you degrade and betray yourself?

"I express through every heart, all are myself — to bring you into self-recognition, into My Reality and into My Arms. Obey therefore My Mandates, ask to receive My Peace, and I shall open the Door to Love and ye shall have new life.

"Spiritual being is not one-dimensional, it extends into My Heart. The true soul lends no ear to slander, nor lends itself to trickery; it nurtures peace. Men fight for authority and pride themselves when others click their heels; they shall come to me stripped of false au-

thority and pride, shaken by the self-same fear they inspired in others.

"When you surrender to Me only, and you are moved by none other than Me, ye shall rise above thy limiting karmas and reawaken to Me. Come ye apart, come to Me in silence, only then shall nothing entice you more than My Love!

"When you are attuned to My Indwelling Presence, you will find I speak to you without words, yet you know — and find My Love resting as a spring blossom in your heart. You are My energy, My thought, the Spirit of Creation, My Immaculate Light. When you realize this, you will know My Heart is your true home. You yearn for Me, as I yearn for you! My Love for you is deathless! But until you desire to live in My heart, thus in all worlds, you remain bound to the cycles of life, and to the illusion of death, and continue to linger in deep twilight — to go in search of Me again. Many of you say, there is no life hereafter, until psychic dangers and entrapments prove otherwise.

"Ye speak of loving thy neighbor and other kindred souls, but if man loveth his brother, why does he rob, incarcerate and slay him? Why does he persecute him, who seeks and finds Me in his own way? Lo, the persecuted is nearer to Me than they who lament and beg of Me, and coat their ever-prayerful tongues with loving deceit. The effect to the cause shall fulfill the Law, Only the free are strong!

"I am your Wayshower. All you are doing I do through you. And as you dare to do the impossible, and you do it in My Name, you shall find there is no mountain too high to climb, and no depth too deep to plumb. Only in Me can you know true power, for the power you *think* you possess is *Mine* — which I permitted you to feel when you drew into My Nature.

"Church, temple, mosque and cathedral are my outer expressions, you shall not find Me there — and when you turn to your heart, do not seek Me, I am already there. You ask My forgiveness? You shall have it when you have forgiven yourself!

"I have given man and woman the pleasure of loving, to be expressed in holy union, one to the other. Such is My Law, that in sacred self-giving love shall be sanctified and the seed of the First

Adam spring forth. And the seed of man shall not be cast to the ground of degeneration, for *I AM* the seed and the love you share, and receiving, you shall bring forth the fruits of My Love, life, wisdom and charity; these are My Attributes.

"Scribe, you ask about celibate living — balance must be, albeit creativity would be the balance. Ye abstain from the pleasures of the senses, that in mystical celibacy thy strength and force would be fortified by the empowerment of Spirit, and soul well prepared to do My Bidding. I work through you, and whatever ye commit to another manifests part of Me. In your aloneness turn to Me, I am the Perfect One you seek.

"The profanity of self-manipulation abrades the soul and brings body and mind to ruin. He who seeks sexual lust as fulfillment, behold, a keeper stands at every gate! Sensual pleasures are the God of many, but underneath the surface appearance gnaws the subconscious hunger and yearning for My Truth. Creative power is the mystery of life revealing itself. When you come to Me in selfsurrender, creative energy will increase and I will teach you the way; only then will your thoughts turn from guru and master and then only, will you come into the fullness of My abiding happiness and peace. My Spirit flows through your free will, without your consent I would do nothing.

"In your creativity and self-destruction, I am there. I enable you to rise above negation and quicken you by the Bread and Wine of My Living Word, that you may quicken other souls, and know no other Will but Mine. When you feel bound to earthly conditions and weighed down by disciplining responsibilities, it is because your Greater Self is yet unrealized. Be patient with yourself, be patient! And when you say you love Me, behold what you despise, aye, I am all of these, and all are within you!

"Every condition in your life is My vehicle, by which I move you into action to go in search of Me. I am within the sound of your own breath, but you perceive it not, I am the silent part of your love and hate. You find me glorified in your happiness, and in your sorrow I am the Anointer and anointing of the power that healeth the broken

in body and heart. But know, My children, you are perfect in My sight, there is no wrong in your True Self, for *I Am that!*

"Your steady inconsistencies are my opportune pleasure, they bring you to Me. Without Me nothing is found, beside Me nothing exists. Eternity is My Being, and when ye transcend eternity ye shall be in My Heart. He who has found My Indwelling Presence does not turn back to dead issues and old beliefs, of what value are these? Time and again ye lived in shallow cycles, eyes cast to the ground, until the dust obscured your vision of My Light. Awaken, O Soul!

"When ye turn from the duality of books and masters you shall find Me, and the life into which you cannot enter but through Me. Not until you drop all, forsaken all, shall your ardent search of Me cease. I am the inborn magnet that draws you through the crystal Light into My Heart. Come to Me without diplomas, props, belief and crutch. Not until you forsaken self-will and prideful adornments can you enter My Reality. And I say, seek not even My Presence, for I dwell within you — *I Am always with you!*

"Throw away the broom by which you attempt to clean your mental closet, for the bristles of your mechanical techniques shall break and not bring forth My Light, neither frivolous chanting, nor rituals shall usher in the Spirit of freedom. Ye cannot call into being what forever was and *is!*

"Learn what makes the birds sing, the day break and why! Lose yourself in discontinued thinking, listen to the melody which moves and sings through your being, and My Light shall burst forth as the radiance of a thousand suns and draw you into My Splendor; to know you have found yourself in Me and I in you.

"Best Beloved, practice My Presence, come to Me in your bridal garment, for the table is set. Do not manipulate sacred energies, nor forcing the life current to rise to the crown of your head, as does the fool. *It shall suffer thee!* Until you awaken to Me, you remain in your humble estate. In your hypocritical display of My Love, you are the thief claiming My Glory. For mark well, I am in the poor ye disdain and despise, as I am within you! I am in the lonely rich, neither the infant's smile nor the pain of the dying can hide My Reality, for *That I AM!* Learn to love yourself, loving Me and you shall bring

under control and to kneel the animal before the manger of the Light; then you shall be the herdsman watching over your self-indulgent flesh.

"Be at peace, I abide. Go, ponder My Sayings. . . . !

And I pondered the Words of the Voice that spoke out from the deep wells of Light, and asked that it would help me to conquer the unfinished self, and to use what It could for service. All around me became silent, save the chirping of birds near the window. I felt the trailing glow of Love, renewed courage, and the willingness to bring my scattered ideas under one roof, to release them to Spirit. The counsel of the Indwelling Presence enabled me to affirm, that no matter how fierce the winds of destiny blew across life's path, a part of me could stand unmoved and forge onward, clasping the Hand of my Silent, Omnipresent Partner.

Many discourses followed. At times the Magnificent One would lift me into cosmic dimensions and journeys within, which became memorable events.

A Journey Within-The Pink Crystal Chalice

"And I took it, and drank; and when I had drunk it, my heart uttered understanding, and wisdom grew in my breast, for my spirit strengthened my memory. Then I opened my mouth, and behold, he reached me a cup, which was full as it were water, but the color was like fire."

(Apocrypha 14:39-40)

Again days past, no sign nor word from the Teacher, save lost, wandering entities, I directed into the Light without conversation. I sat beneath the altar lights of my chapel, keeping pen and pad at hand, just in case. . . .

Now the candle lights began to flicker strongly, soft heavenly effulgence swept through the twilight of my humble habitation. A swirling, moving energy interrupted the reviewing of former dicta-

tions I held on my lap, when a great force carried me inward. I felt the dim, pulsating fog that lay across etheric pathways, and sensed a heaviness all around; the earthly pen had dropped from my hand.

"Where am I?" I silently questioned, when a blinding light soared toward me and bore me up as on wings of an eagle. As scooped away by a rushing wind, my footless spirit lifted along a winding path and I entered etheric gardens. Scents of rose, jasmine and pine mixed with the breath of sweet lilac swished around my head, it was glorious.

Velvet carpets of soft flowing greens stretched into cosmic highlands, birdsongs enhanced the lustrous pathways which led to a great body of water that lay smooth and still. The starlit canopy reflected its image from the deep waters and silvery light threads traversed back to the firmament. I moved along white ocean sands, felt wrapped in nature's living wonders, and awe entranced I suddenly found myself standing before a wishing well. Its colorfully arrayed gems surpassed in beauty the finest jewels on earth, And I dropped a wish and my fondest hopes into its clear, bottomless deep; but to my dismay I saw it vanish from sight.

Profound aloneness drew me into its negative web. My mental plea rang out: "Teacher, where are you?" This was not the sunlit path of Love I knew, but the treacherous realm of illusion, "Halmaya" echoed through me. Then darkness drew all about me and I felt entrapped by my venture. Now the Guardian stepped out-of-the mist that obscured Him from sight. His soulful eyes shone into me with warm compassion, restoring immediate peace, and he replied to my thoughts.

"Be not entranced with illusions which have no heart, and entrap the soul. The ethers of Halmaya, like those on earth, dissolve all substance not eternal. Soul must strip away idolatry and superficial want, for even here all is cosmic tinsel! Rest now, good pupil, drink of this cup!"

I reached for the chrysal clear chalice he handed me, filled with rosy-pink nectar, and drank it to the bottom. New life flowed through all my being, and my senses were again sharp and clear. I realized that need and want were unrelated, and to release all into the Master

Light would grant the answer and the key which would unlock every portal to God.

The Key To Heaven

Evening dew lay across the rose-scented pathways of etheria, and a warm breeze carried in Golden Crescendos from afar. Now heavenly sites gave way to an aura of deep purple. A sick feeling reeled through me as I spun out of my light-body into the high reaches of inner worlds. Except for being able to know, to see, and be, I knew no other feeling or sensation. The naked self merged into eternal Light. A question pierced my ecstasy: 'would I now release my individuality to remain forever in this rolling bliss of Love and Mercy?' I did not know.

Inspiration embraced me from every side. Transfused with rare joy and unmentionable happiness, I wanted to stay and to become whatever was to be, yes, even if a mere drop of light in this living, breathing Love. Strangely though, it was already a part of me, and I a part of *It*. Beyond worlds of matter, thought, time and space, I was all-knowing energy, immersed in the rapture of Brilliant Sound and Light; protective Love diffused the humming silence. Then a soft pressure from an unseen force, and at a speed faster than light I traversed back to lower dimensions. A slow motion and gentle stop brought me to face a huge temple door, its gold studded wings bore an inscription I could not discern.

The Noble Traveler stood beside me, His royal mantle discharging Golden Light. It shone in the brilliance of a thousand suns, for moments obscuring His statuesque form. I could no longer bear the brightness and drifted into seconds of forgetfulness. Then all returned to endurable light and my Guardian handed me a key. When I felt its weight it vanished, so did the temple door, but as I looked, the Golden Key laid in my hand, and the Venerable Guardian spoke:

"Use this key wisely, good pupil; in love it shall open many doors for the self and others. In hours of healing it shall summon the forces of Light, and you shall witness the Wonders of God manifesting. As you decree, so shall it be upon earth as it is in heaven."

I looked in astonishment: "Why me?"

The Master knew my thoughts and handed me an old warped scroll, on which these words stood inscribed:

"I now give unto thee the Key of Love, whatsoever ye grant shall be granted, whatsoever ye loose shall be loosed, what ye bind shall remain bound — bind not any living thing."

And as I decreed it, so it came to pass. And I laid the Golden Key on the altar of my heart, to use, to cherish and to hold sacred. A touch of the Master's Light moved me back into earth dimensions. Again I consciously picked up pen and pad to record the sayings of the Exalted Instructor, that still softly resounded through inner chambers:

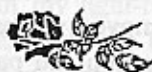
"Beloved Scribe, immerse thyself in Sound and Light, yea, ride upon its waves into eternal Love, that the fruits of thy labor would be pure. Fear not the tempest, *I abide!* Soul must enter the Baptismal Fires of the Holy Ghost to be made pure, that it may enter the Heart of its Sacred Father. Only in soul, pure and clean can ye re-enter the Ocean of Love and Mercy which birthed thee — to go out no more. Each must find the courage to break through the Holy Gate, there is no other Door.

"Beloved earth brethren, I would ye might live in detachment from lowly ways and unholy delights, from thy whimsical desires, and never-ending wants, er' ye would fall into darkness and lose sight of His Light. When ye feel the weight of the world, come ye apart, speak with Me, and I will teach you the way. Hold tightly the Key of Love, I have given to every heart; and ye, who hear My Word through the Scribe, doubt not, and know: *I am always with you.*

"Rest now, good pupil, what was experienced write into a book. I shall come again. My Blessings I grant, abundant Grace rest upon one and all —"

Other journeys to cosmic worlds followed, so appeared the Teacher of the Light, to bring His Truth and Dispensations. A fraction of them shall be given to my gentle Reader in succession, to warm your heart with the Light of Inspiration and to lift the soul to

Love's Sacred World — to partake of the Grace and Instructions of the Inner Teacher.



CHAPTER FOUR

Precepts in Regeneration

There is a direct line between soul and God, each knows to tap by instinct to find his Maker. Beyond that, cosmic energies robed in resplendent Light, are man's indispensable help. They instruct him in Divine Law, that he would learn compassion, generosity of spirit and love; and awaken him to his strong, innate sense of divinity. During millions of incarnations, the lesser self in man, the personality, subsisted as many beings, but in soul he remains the same.

However you come to God, driven or drawn, it is always the Love and Presence of the Lord giving *Itself* to man, through an influence or divine appearance. Each and everyone of us has a Guardian before the Throne of God, Who directs us in the way. The Guardian of all is the Inner Light. Though Divine Intercession does not remove from us the toil, needful testing, or the birthpangs of regeneration, it softens the blast of life's storms which bring us into surrender. Divine Love renews our self-worth and trust in God, and guides us into spiritual living, that we may recognize the Indwelling Presence and our true nature in God.

Earth is hell, the way out from within. Those who deny it, suffer it just the same. Some things mind over matter does not change, nor erase, regeneration persists until we surrender to Love, and in *It* regain our completion. All the more we value the Guiding Force which leads us out of chaos to peace.

Soft beams of heavenly light engulfed the face of the seeker, and illumined inner horizons. The backdrop panorama revealed a picturesque setting of celestial elevations, blue mountain lakes adorned with magnolia bushes and fragrant valleys lay far below the summit of

God's Holy Mountain. Thousands of bright stars dazzled in the bliss of eternal peace and poured their effulgence over the sleeping land. A touch of Love moved me straightaway into my finer enmantlements, and drew me into the sound of the Holy Voice which impelled the soul to listen and to pen Its Dispensations.

"Amanuensis", spoke He to me, "no star shineth so bright and clear as the eyes of a joyous, surrendered heart. The mind wants pleasure, soul wants God, but quakes before the Golden Door and turns away. Ye fell prey to the tempest, felt the whiplash rebounding! Albeit, the flame of Light dances before thine inner sight in loving enticement, to reveal thy goodly destiny, that seing ye may say: "How glorious! to this will I treat, to this noble goal I will give my allegiance!" ye shut it out. It would teach thee the way, for thy life to take on a new purpose, and the Son of Light would guide thee out of thy prison world.

"Ye look for magic potions to lift thee at once to heaven?y heights, not so! Well earned is the way. Adher your good ear to Love, then ye shall weather the storms, see the Light piercing all darkness and remain steady and unafraid. You are the vessel of love, through which thy Maker pours Love into the world. Let it shine brightly that the blind may see and the lame walk, and that he who is deaf to Love may hear Its Voice; for verily, the deaf hear Its Sound, and the blind see the Light. Learn to live to die, learn to die to live and link thyself to My Truth.

"I speak to the weeping heart this day, My Hand upon its brow to soothe the torrent. I grant strength and joy, and the bonds of Bahl shall be shattered, and the cord of ignorance snapped. It is not the Will of God that ye should suffer, but suffering self-imposed. God does not judge nor destroys. Albeit the inborn spirit frees its deadlock from the dross, and leaves thee to thine own undoing. Look what is being undone!

"To know thyself is to know God. Ye are what God is. Ye imbue all good, all worlds, all creation, everyone—even the malefic things men suffer thee. Sickness becometh the teacher of meekness, of humility, a consequence to breaking the Law. Ye suffer slowly, mayhap all at once. No one can die to redeem thee — but *thee*! Acts of com-

mission equal acts of omission, no thought goes unnoticed, no motive remaineth hidden, all good escapes the hands of the feverish grubber—how trite his way!

"Mourn not the dead, nor dead issues, attain to self-reform. You are the energy expended and gathered back up that moved through many pasts, the parent of misdeeds and parent of the wonder ye shall yet become. Illness is self-purgation, illusion, the result of self-hypnotic states of mind. Whether from the self, or affects of environs, nothing can befall thee, ye have not brought upon thyself.

"Thy Father's Nature is thy nature, true and perfect. In His sight ye *are* perfect, but cannot meet Him until ye have cleansed the mind of unrighteousness. Ye have free will to live or die, to be sick or healthy, to walk in Love or to ignore it. The power of conversion lies in thee, and in thee alone.

"Tragedies and sorrow, as transient existences have risen out of states of mind that see selfhood and circumstances apart from God. The Perfect dwells in the center of your lamentable conditions — ye must lift into truth to be transformed and healed.

"God is the consciousness of soul. Selfhood *is* God. Nothing is apart from God, nor apart from perfection. There is no *other* Presence or Power—except that which the mind would harness, distort, and allow to dominate it. Truth is all-Power, the Harmony of God in action, which animates all things. When ye align to God Harmony ye become the expression of Divine Will. It shall awaken you to understand, you are a being of love, power, mercy, glory and light — God expressing through you, not you expressing through God; yet God *He/Itself* is not the expression, but the *center* of expression, from which all creation flows. Therefore nothing exists in you, as it were, but circulates through you, but you *do* have the power of creation. I hope this is now clear. And therefore, creations of the mind are transient, without lasting value. Free thyself of all barriers, to realize the unconditional Power guiding thy life, which functions through all souls.

"Man's terrible anger, selfishness and greed, created his karmic pain, negative and positive, which grind the chaff to dust, and the tares are consumed by the Light. When fear and avarice crawl back into the

abyss of darkness, sickness and pain shall cease to be. There is no escape from destiny. All life is linked together by karma, even as the underlying causes of all thine relationships and responsibilities are karmic fruits of thy actions — *Cause and Effect* — ye cannot escape through inaction, for inaction is karmic, so ye may well be active! Affection for life brings action! Hm? Thy karmas are not absolved by death, death merely moves soul to another field of action to repay the debt. But ye may sever thy karmic bonds presently, by coming to God and offering thy life and thyself in self-surrender.

"Man seeketh his God forever, because he knows not he embodies Him, Who came into the First Adam, and into every other man after him. To know this, is to know thyself! This is the Law the man Jesus came to fulfill, that ye would know and love one another, but ye covet and fight as birds of prey, and grubbing to thy selfish ends, forget to feed the needy and hungry!

"Learn to flow with the harmonious rhythm of Divine Life, that the Light may transform the shadow. But the Light cannot enter a house where the shutters and shades of superstition are drawn tight as a harness — for without thy mind God would do nothing! Ye cry out for the Savior, behold, He is omnipresent! And some there be who shout: "I am He!" But ever the Mandate declareth: "Thou shalt have no other gods before Me!" Worship ye none other than the Lord of Creation, all else is folly.

"Each has free will to rise above his lower sense world. The nature world creates and decomposes. When ye listen intently to the sounds of inner worlds, divine inflections shall bring you to peace, and ye shall cease being governed by outer conditions.

"Albeit finite man is self-absorbed, and revels in his cold grave of materialism, the Light abideth to guide him. Man prides himself in possessions that enslave him and keep him on edge; he rules his world with an iron fist, but a weak wand, that snaps in-two when his reason and strength wane. Can pleasure be pleasure when it suffereth thee?

"And I say, what is there in your life and in all of cosmos which did not issue out of the Bosom of Love and Mercy? In that man is not self-created, is he not divine? What does the tinsel of transient matter gain him after death? Will death rule the money-grubber with a stern

or gentle hand? Can ye hoard and steal from thy Maker, and from thy brotherman and not steal from thine own self? Ye live in self-deception! God is. Ye are *because* He is. Ye are not adopted, nor foundlings, ye are Gods! Why doest thou wallow in the piggery of corruption and degrade thy royal esteem?" And the Voice fell silent.

Cast off the Old

A sudden streak of radiant Light fell across the pages of the soul, enveloping the seeker with heavenly warmth. Possessed by Love and drawn into Its Presence, a touch of pure-bliss moved the soul to register Its Teachings.

"When ye renounce the ways of Bahl, and fasten thy gaze on the Light within, ye contact immortal power. It shall teach thee the secrets of God, and how to drop the mind to enter resplendent worlds. Verily, soul takes off its garments and puts them back on, as it does the clothing of its earthen form. Ye are able to conquer matter, time and space, and death, and experience divine life presently.

"Thine own true self is the Presence. Like a candle lit it stands in midst of mortal darkness. It glistens as a diamond of many facets from the center of the manifested self. It does as it pleases on its sojourn through earth, and feedeth on the fuel of every holy thought, leaving its house of clay on its own volition. Body and mind cannot hinder thy coming and going, albeit ye moor in sorrow, thine own True Self hums a happy tune, gathers strength into its garments and soars as the eagle. In triumphant cry it loosens the shining atoms from the dense form, and moves to the Heart of God.

"Soul can leave its prison world at will, whereby the lesser self is purified, releasing karma. The chasm to God is waiting to be spanned. The hour is at hand, when ye shall no longer pant in uncertainty, but follow the Clarion Call to freedom. When ye seek the single viewpoint at the eye center, the electrical Power shall bear thee up into the rapture of inner freedom, and readjust the pattern of thy life. Without the weight of the body ye can be wherever ye choose to be, above as below. Ye are born free, and shall be evermore free, when ye are re-born into Light.

"Earthly cosmos giveth instructions, and a torment profitable to the seeker. Ye need not suffer! Mayhap, ye would forsaken thy dread and unfounded fear of death, and partake in the pleasures of Spirit, ye shall know freedom unlike ye know now, for the ways and freedom of your world bind, persecute thee and say ye are free — when ye are otherwise.

"Discern, O Seeker, between the Voice of God and that of the Great Lie, which keeps souls in bondage. Her voice speaketh aloud through the clergy of the silent grave — of death of spirit, and death of the imperishable self. But I tell thee, death is but the taking on of a better cloak, a royal garment for a great celebration. And ye shall live the golden moment when thy life and love remaineth forever with thee, and ye shall know the freedom I bring to you this day.

"The God Man is not as man perceives Him. Verily, He is Sound, Form, Dominance, Power and Light! Can eyes webbed with envy and deceit behold the Teacher? Can such a one behold His Radiant Form? Neither can the spiritually deaf hear the melody which plays across the eternal harp of soul, nor understand the Golden Tongues of Spirit.

"Can he who reads books reveling in lust, fornication and worldly bliss behold the Vision of God? Nay. What he sees are distortions of his enslaved mind, which ensnare him into their iron traps and keep him bound to matter. And when unhinged through tears and prayers, will leave him desolate. His pharisaic prayer and babbling aspersions of God, are an abomination to his Creator. Thus he has one foot in heaven, the other in hell, and suffereth the agony thereof.

"Cast off the old, cast off the garments of darkness that vex thy spirit, Beloved Hearts, follow not the piper into oblivion! Treat not with soothsayers who pray thee into heaven and to hell, and rob thee of the right to think, and to share with others thy findings of truth.

"If ye need a life raft, the judgment of the pulpiteer shall not provide it. Be not mesmerized by what appears as a new revelation, but adhere to the way, tried and true, which leads to *Self-Awareness*, and into awakening beyond compare. And then, look not at the results of thy goodly work as a special gift, but as part of Him who came into thine unfoldment.

"Ye are born of Majesty, of the Immaculate Flame. Ye are Gods and may rise to the Father's Occasion in perfection, when ye desire to do so. Holy blood is coursing through thy veins, lest ye pollute it, defile it, and become leggards, drunkards, harlots — and the salt would lose its savor. Nay, I would not offend thee, Beloved Hearts, but guide thee to cast off the old in heavenly precepts of regeneration, to redeem the unfinished self.

"Thy every good shall find thee, if ye would fasten thy eyes on the Power which birthed thee, and watches over thee as over the sparrow. Come up higher! Enter thy Greater Self and ride upon the Current of Its Breath. I pray ye would live fully aware of the *present* moment, to know all that goes on in thy world, for eternity is here, is now! Soul is the center of your awareness; if ye live in the present moment of your life, ye shall take no thought of the needs of tomorrow — for God supplies all things ye have need of. Only thy effort is needed, hm? Ye pray: "On earth as it is in heaven", would help be given above and denied below? Ye receive what ye can conceive, what does the heart conceive? Good? Evil? Poverty? Bounty?

"I leave with thee a peace and a blessing which endureth forever, and trust thy faith to be strong, thy courage to carry thee onward, and thy cup of Love be offered to Him alone, Whose Light ye carry forever in thy heart.

"The Light awaiteth to teach thee —

"In Grace I came, in Grace I remain. Abiding Love rest upon one and all!"

The Teacher had gone as quickly as He came, and I yearned for Him for days on end. Finally the translucent mist divided, and as the Teacher's thoughts reached out to me, a static vibration moved the golden pen to record His Words.

Come Ye Apart

"Beloved Ones! As I teach thee the way, I stand in the Power of the Force which aids transmutation and refinement of energy on earth. To err means to grow, take time to grow — ye are deathless! Ye were

not born to err, suffer and die, albeit it so appear, but to learn to live, to love, and to take thy place in the Kingdom. Ye are guided by the Power, which errs not, *It* knoweth all things, Its Ear is everywhere! Thou art the essence of life, the valiant brave, who came to earth by thine own free will, to rejoice in thy creations; but have forgotten thy heritage and laid down the sword that would cut the briars from thy path. And now ye are so conditioned to negations, that if I took the ache away ye would yearn for it! What thy thoughts project and thy will commands, shape thy life, determines thy return to earth, mayhap, sweet liberty! Ye choose thy birth and death.

"Ye will good and evil into thy life, and ye can make it vanish. Ye can live thy dreams, or live thy fears — and the greater thy complaint, the stronger the chains bind thee. Why is thy thought so slow and thy hand so quick to act? Right thought, right action, loving kindness, self-forgetting, loom the way to happiness. Bring thy bushels of self-emptied love to the Shrine of thy Sacred Father, that ye maybe free of thy karmas.

"Thy brethren say: heaven and hell, aye, the grave, are ultimate destinations, not so, they are soul's respite or desolation. Thy Father's House lay far beyond heaven worlds, far beyond eternity, in regions clear and pure; in ineffable spheres of Resplendent Light, where there is no darkness, only Light and effervescent joy, never ending Love and bliss; that is thy True Home.

"Limited belief takes the path of fear and resistance, that weaken body and soul. Man fears retribution, that his own shall again find him — and so it must. Ye are not ruled as ye rule others, nor by emotions, but by Impersonal Law. Ye grow or regress by choice. Freedom from self-bondage is found through nonresistance, self-control and self-surrender to God. The pathless journey of experience recognizes God in the center of all things. No longer search for God, but realize Him as thine own self. Can ye receive what is already thine?

"When ye come apart each day and enter My Arms, and intently attune thy good ear to My Guidance, ye have found the link to God, and Love, where *I* shall connect thee to Sound and Light. The Sound ye shall hear is the Power of Creation, which carries the Light. Albeit ye may tremble when Its gentle touch electrifies thy being, to nourish

it with strength, and to tense the vessel to perceive Its Mandates more clearly, It is life Itself; and ye shall adjust to the force. It shall illumine thee with Love and Divine Understanding, and heal thy wounds. This is the twin flame, the true Light, the Lifegiver, that lighteth every man and creature coming into this world. To what ye understand, bear witness, for the way of every man is wrought with peril. When ye come apart, My Truth shall teach and keep thee.

"For within thyself I promised to meet thee, to speak with thee face-to-face. Only the pure in heart and mind can behold My Radiant Form. And ye shall hear Me repeat: "The work that I do, ye shall do also." Such reads the Law. And the day shall come when ye shall receive the Law reserved for thee, a teaching in secret, that is thine and thine alone; which no tongue may repeat or utter. For It holds in Itself the Nectar of Creation, and the Sacred Word by which ye are made every wit whole.

"And being thus quickened, ye shall let go of what was and know what *is*, and the chains of the past dissolve. What matters it what or who ye were or where ye lived? It is past, lessons learned, and needful growth acquired. Attain thy Love and thoughts to the hour at hand, take no thought of what shall be or when, all is *now*. For as ye grow in Him, thy past and future shall come before thee, by its own volition, guided by Him, who directs thy life. Then ye shall know the cause of all things in thy life, and rest secure in the present.

"All good, all loveliness imbue the Soul of mankind. Loveliness shall find thee, when ye desire God more than life. It shall fill thy cup to running over, unless ye choose to let it be drained dry, and weep into it, to fill it back up, hm? No profit accrues from negation!

"Ye say ye give thy tenth to orders claiming Christ is knocking at the door of thy heart for a coin? The Source of all Bounty has no need to wrest from you a token! Learn to unlearn! Close thy eargates to haranguing swaggers, who extend their begging bowls and use thy tokens otherwise. But when ye give to the poor, begrudge it not, that today's lack may be thy bounty in the 'morrow. And be not as those who beg of Me, but only give to get!

"Ye have come into My Teachings not by choice, but by Grace. The very fact that thy heart willingly opened to listen, permitted Me to

Speak to you this day, to enfold you in My Love, and to heal thine hurt through understanding. When needs arise and tears mist thy eyes, remember, I am in the center of your need, uplifting in that hour! Be not dismayed, but lose thyself in Love, until every cell and every atom is giving up to God. For in giving up ye gain, clutching troubles ye lose.

The Robe

"Thy inner bodies are celestial garments, a fashionable robe and kingly attire. Thy thoughts interlace, changing in colors and energy frequencies, according to what ye project into thy force field, and what ye weave into its fabric.

"The shimmering sheath(s) surrounding soul are the chariots by which ye leave the density of matter at will. It is the lamp unto thy feet and vehicle to the Kingdom. As ye take up one vehicle and drop another, they gain in invisible splendor, strength and force, by the energy of love, charity and purity, with which ye infuse thy garment of ascension.

"We behold the colors of many robes, some red with anger and dense colorations that immobilize the vehicle for a time and obscure the Light. Other garments shine in soft indigo, blending into the gleam of Golden Love the bearer's senses magnified. With every thought the shuttle flies, weaving the robe ye must wear, until the Cosmic Spindle picks up the purified thread to fashion the bridal garment, in which alone ye may return to God to go out no more. For ye came to earth to recognize the Source and Power which gave thee life and moved thee into being.

"Mind is the instrument of negative power, divine consciousness is thy true nature and tool to creativity. Ye write the book of life with innate energy, upon the finest atom of thy being—by every thought and action. I trust thy flawless text shall stand approved by the Reviewer.

"Whether ye serve in high courts, in common place or humble ways, the way in which ye render thy duties is part of thy identification, a ministry by which ye benefit the whole. In lieu of this, what seemeth unpalatable labor, displeasing, even difficult, would be a plea-

surable task if ye render it with loving attitude and patience, instead of clenching thy teeth and making dispute.

"As ye serve life in the thrill of harmony and contentment, when He yields greater truth, let not go of His hand until He frees thine, and finds thee stable and well-learned in His Way to walk alone. For if ye are proudly self-sufficient, or wander off to follow another, ye lose stronghold. And in thy dull pain and remorse, ye shall regrant, feeling the lack of God, and search for Him anew. For ye left behind a part of thine own self, that anchor of Spirit, ye shall remember when all else lay forgotten. Walk humbly with thy God walk in Truth, then the robe ye wear shall bear the imprint of His Love, ye shall feel forever more.

Take No Thought

"Children of Light; take no thought of what the day shall bring, neither be weary, for I tread softly and come into your aid. All you think, feel and do, cometh into My Presence, and if my answer remaineth a question, I trust you will walk in courage and faith.

"Why do you doubt Me, while at the same time you ask My intervention? Look to the Light of your being, you shall find Me standing there! When you reach for my hand, I have already touched yours, I never withdrew it; and when in your heart pain you turn to Me, the rays of My Heart have already fallen into yours, to soothe the torrent. Should your earthly bread be meager, and your lament fierce, it is because you have not reached for the Bread I offered you, to still your hunger, and because you have not realized that when you ask it in My Name, it is already provided. My good flows through your every experience, it flows through your experience *presently*.

"Your dire want is My opportunity to make you aware of My Presence, I am with you, I have never left. My table is set, if you would come! You know me as a warmth that ripples through your being. I am the Love beyond words that mists your eyes. I am the Light which shines through your loving, your giving, and in your charitable actions I am expressing as *You*.

"When you have cleared away doubt and disbelief, you shall see Me and speak with Me, for this is My Covenant with you. Then you

may command Me to appear, and it shall come to pass. Though you withdraw from Me at times, I shall come again and again into your every new awakening — until you come to Me as a child, and come to Me for Myself. You will follow other masters, but you will critically compare them with My Perfection and come back into My Arms. I gave to each a choice and the way by which to become free. Only in the freedom of My Light can you find yourself in Me.

"You are the creator of your own conditions, and of your tomorrows from which you often seek escape. If you seek freedom, grant freedom to others; neither oblige nor join when wrong has been committed against you. Release, My Children, forgive! Forgiving means to let go, then peace shall be your constant companion. You cannot lash out and swart without feeling the sting. Take heed not to neglect the small things I ask of you, of what value are proud accomplishments when you are taken back to the bottom rung of the ladder to begin anew? To learn a lesson over!

The Still Small Voice

"You have been given the counsel of My still small voice. My wordless Word is clearly heard. It is the nudging of instant approval or reproof in your own conscience, you quickly perceive. Ask not, therefore, another what your future may hold. If the question is within you, the answer is also there. And do not ask even Me. I speak to you through the Melody of Light, teaching you the way to love Me, by loving yourself, that together we may make straight the crooked path.

"No matter how great the error, no matter how self-degrading the deed, in self-forgiveness ye are forgiven. The lamp of forgiveness guideth into My Light. The Holy Comforter speaks through My Voice, and Mine through yours, that the heart may sing the love song of a sparkling clean conscience, and hope and cheerfulness would grant a rich life. My Voice sings a melody of happiness, perk up your good ear and listen! It is the way you may come to Me as often as you like, carried by My Power. My Message is hope and victory!

"I safeguard you from the tempest, in Me is rest and peace, and I say, it is better to be innocent than penitent. Through carnal frustra-

tions the negative self seeks control. It drains away your strength, beclouds every realistic goal. The brewing anger that rests and lingers beneath the surface of thy good intentions, undermines your efforts. When you learn to live beyond emotions, beyond sensations, and you disallow negation to rule your life, you will grasp the meaning of freedom.

"I inspire you to love, that you may look calmly at testing conditions. Self-discipline inspires right thinking. The shuttle of the mind throws thoughts hither and yon', like birds thrown out of their nest that scream and scatter into every direction. The thought energy you weave into the web of life, binds or sets free. for the Cosmic Spindle neglects not to pick up the thread, to add to it another of like virtue, and what ye weave becometh the cloak ye must wear.

"Listen to My still small voice, drop worn-out threads and take on better ones, that love and faith maybe the weaver of your shining raiment. For verily, what seemeth right to the senses, by heavenly precepts may chance error, while what ye deem useless may prove a great blessing in the Unseen. Endeavor not to run to better circumstances and from present responsibilities, but attain to the need of the hour to be spared undoing; for where ye are presently is the place I prepared for you, to live, to love and to learn.

"Let thy tenth be laid in the palm of the poor, not in baskets where thieves divide the spoil in My Name, then life shall manifest goodness. Remember well, in your giving I am the Giver and Receiver, My Hand giving through yours.

"In contentment is found no unrest, neither malice. Contentment holds no thought of wrong, right, evil or good; and being content, if a thought disturbeth thee, turn from it quickly, it is within thy power! When you come into My Harmony and accept what by necessity is given, you shall no longer suffer vexation of spirit, but grow in blessedness day by day. Then I will inspire you to serve Me, and prove to you, you are the cause and blessing of all things. Therefore, you are also the effect to each cause rebounding to your actions. Begin to be *cause* — instead of effect, hm? See yourself in Me and love Me as yourself.

"Those who serve My Purpose in self-adulation, idolatry and pride, shall soon call out for a miracle to bring them into peace. Beloved Hearts, there are no miracles or miracle workers. My Spirit, My Breath, My Power, are the only miracle worker, that pours through Its vessel in moments of need; that suttlers and swaggers misuse, until in abandonment of spirit and desolation they lament: "If He died for my sins, why am I paying for them?" Which brings them closer to My Truth. My Spirit ploughs and seeds the barren fields of soul, and subdues the egocentricity in man, that he who sought the consolation of the damned would turn to Me to find, the way is humility and detachment from the prideful emotional arena.

"In your devotions, some of you have the idea that to serve Me requires altruism; this psychological misconception serves no one, to do nothing would serve Me better! You are only required to find yourself in Me.

"You have inhabited body after body, life after life, death after death. Some of you have exited life through the back door, in guilt and despair, that plagued into deathless death, for you denied My Counsel. Again some of you are standing at the same crossroads, contemplating another way out. Lo, I say, ye may come to Me! Deep sadness calls for counter action. In Me ye have life worth living. You have scaled the heights of joy, and plumbed the depth of sorrow in endless groping for true happiness, yearning for My Reality. And now, that ye have found Me, I shall pour My Quickening upon you, that being quickened you may pour forth My Love to the deprived, the deprived, and to the poor in heart. I am in all!

"You shall meet with the scoffing, gossip and slander of the arrogant and vile, but you will remain in My Peace. For you shall see Me in their eyes, probing your strength, hear My answer through their voice and know only Me. Albeit My answer would be to remain unresponsive. For as all embody My Essence, and the firmaments proclaim My Glory, and all substance finite and infinite declare My Truth, all are born and reborn in the Spirit of My Light.

"In the still, clear respites that lay as quiet ponds in the nameless worlds of cosmos, you shall experience liberty. And the melody of My Voice shall crown your life with gladness and unspeakable joy. You

need neither mediator nor intercessor, only your willingness to live in the constancy of My Presence. I am the Dweller on the Threshold, the Light and Life of your being, that was and is your own God Self. From the deep vast center of My Countenance shineth a brilliant Light, the Light is *You* — *Lo, I AM with you always!* I bear you forever in My Heart.

"Blessings and Grace rest upon one and all. I shall come again."

The still small voice withdrew into the absolute stillness, whence it came, and enveloped the seeker with a haze of shiny golden mist. The air was soft and clear, filled with heavenly Love, joy and deep peace.

The word of Divine Instructions is, when the Inner Teacher speaks to one. He speaks to all at once. Then, by coincidence, or by divine intent, we pick up a book which provides guidance.

"He who is wholly surrounded by God, enveloped by God, clothed by God, glowing in selfless love toward Him, such a man no one can touch, except he touch God also."

— Meister Eckhart —



CHAPTER FIVE

Obedience, the Key to Transformation

Listening to the Holy Sound during your contemplations, you can hear the drumbeat of Spirit which calls to physical and spiritual liberation, to manifest peace to all hearts.

The wonder of Divine Instructions is, when the Inner Teacher speaks to one, He speaks to all at once. Then, by coincident, or by Divine Intent, we pick up a leaflet or a book which provides problem-solving answers, consolation, and moves us into right directions.

Again the Radiant Light shone through the cathedral of the Shining Self, and through its stillness the Holy One spoke: *Be Ye Transformed!*

"Come, Children of Royal Esteem, let us reason together. Release your hopes, dreams and aspirations into the Care of God, and *leave them there*, that they may come to fruition. Be patient and do not dismay, to give in, give out, give up, what manner is this? Does it profit? It grants another box of question marks! And if ye question, the answer is also there, for were it not so, ye would not have the question, hm?

"Carry the Oil of Love, the wick in thy lantern well trimmed, that the Light of Truth may burst forth bright as the sun. Beloved Ones, tire not of attaining thy heart to the Truth of all truth! Shut thine ear-gates to false teachers who bespatter thee with lies, albeit thy ruin shall be found in the wreckage of thy good intentions. Voice not the law of various scripts, hear My Law and obey. Truth is not here, nor there, but *here and now*. Only the Word of the Inner Lord is true, and grants victory and new life.

"And having found truth and Supreme Understanding, do not rush off after more palatable sayings of black artists, who sit by the dark candle, nor after him who giveth half-witted promise, and by clever maneuvers and public display obscures eternal truth. They devalue sacred mandates by means of magical manipulations and by all manner of psychic intrigue. Bewitchers boiling worms and lizard tails to devilish brews, by which they conjure up to deceive and destroy.

"Repetitious instructions are needful, that remembering ye would grow wise. Sit still, shut thine eyes and ears, and listen intently to the Holy Voice of inner worlds. Look to the inner screen of thy mind, ye shall find Me there, *I* the eternal Word, absolute, *I* the core of the Word, His only Word, complete. Therefore, if ye would think thyself God — to enter God, say no more than *I*, *Its* meaning is forever, all-inclusive, self-fulfilling, and nothing in thine heart shall be left unsaid, and no other source to petition. One with harmony, one with Love, one with patience, one with peace, that, Oh Seeker, is perfect balance! All forms are born of the Formless *I* to indetermination. *I* in midst of thee is thy source of truth, the Holy Word.

"Bearers of the Sacred Flame, I counsel thee again, forsaken soothsayers and apocalyptic doom watchers, who shout God's Grace down from heaven and souls into the remnants of hell. I never knew them! Their ancient babbling leads to sharp, craggy reefs of sorrow and frustration, which pierce him who taught falsely, and him who listened to his vile contentions.

"Be ye renewed in the Fires of the Holy Ghost; Sound and Light are the food of soul, without *It* ye can neither live nor reawaken to God, *It* is thy lifeline. And I say, cease hankering after God, *be* what ye seek! Ye shall see the day when thy world shall be governed by souls of Light, as it is upon thee even now. And through the Love ye shall hear My Call: Obey My Mandates, forsaken all vice, be transformed! And My Radiance shall go before and behind thee, and the dissonance and dithyrambs shall be silenced.

"God-intent is found everywhere, is felt in every need, in every good and honest joy, in lowliness and loveliness. And when ye feel bereft of My Attention, it is that ye should walk strong, that none may

find fault nor guile in thee, and by thine good *example*, they too would search out the Great Way.

"If in My Love ye feel chastened, it is to remind thee to live in discernment concerning all things. Ye come into transformation not by *self-renewing* of thy mind, but by *My Spirit*, which roots out all trickery! For mind is the instrument of soul and tool of negative power, albeit it shall become a clear instrument of Spirit.

"Come, wash thy face at the mountain springs of Creation, at the light-filled brooks that run along the delicate lines of sacred hills, and wash away the stain of guilt and aberration, that soul may become a fitting instrument of God.

"Cast thy nets into the Waters of Spirit, clean and clear, and catch its power current for the good of all life, and when ye have caught *It*, use *It*, and bring mind and soul into balance, then ye shall navigate out of mortal darkness into the Sea of True Light; and become the Arc of God, that glides on the calm, serene current of Divine Life.

"Ye are Gods, clad in rags of material want. Awaken O sleeper! Ye are giants in Spirit, everyone. And by the power of thy word the tempest shall step aside and let thee pass. As ye see the Angel, ye must face Asure.

"Exchange not thy glory for the gold of Mammon, say not the way is too hard, to depart from it shall be harder. And if ye found a thing more precious, bemoan not the loss of the impermanent. When the door is shut to error, thy fidelity and loyalty pledged to God, then My Word shall go before thee as a lamp unto thy feet, and depict thy goodly destiny. And now, before and behind thee stand legions of a Mighty Host to attend thy cause.

"Ye minister in various professions, where or how matters not, but how well! Whether in common place or in the comforts of a mansion, it is the place I assigned to thee for a time; each imbuing lessons. Disdain not the lowly task, remember humility. Blessed is he who ungrudgingly labors in what is set before him. To walk straight without weaving, ye have been taught. In thy faithful contemplations and deep perception of My Presence, My Love shall beam forth as a thousand suns and lay to naught the stronghold of the shadow. *I am always with you!*

"Ye hold the key to cosmic power, to cosmic worlds, and to cosmic thought, for ye are the power, My Thought manifest; when I longed for you and dreamt of you, you came into being, *You*, My beloved. You can dart out at will and enter the high worlds of heaven, but only your love can bring you to Me.

"The keeper of secrets enters the upper citadel of consciousness, retreats to spheres of wisdom and learns, that if he wants God, he must cleave to nothing *but* God, and serve Him in creation. Truth was before the beginning, it is the link to Divine Love. If ye seek the God of thy world, then that shall be thy God; if ye seek the God of Infinity, ye shall have life, and nothing above nor below shall have the power to move thee off course. Love is thy very breath, Love bringeth good tidings. Truth keeps Love alive. When ye catch Its radiant current and travel into spheres athrob with splendor, ye shall become Love Itself. Love is the fire that destroys and consumes all in its path — save Love. Love hates no man, all things are conquered by Love!

"Think Love, live Love, *be* Love! I desire ye would forsaken vanity that fritters away precious time. Be not as stragglers and drifters who fade into disparity, and are like the dead, who linger under the shade tree of cosmos, waiting for another resurrection. Let Love awaken thee and teach thee the way!

"Blessings and Grace rest upon one and all!"

Know the Way of the Will

Again the Inner Teacher came into my solitude and without further delay gave His Dispensation.

"In quest of Truth ye drew into My Presence, and this is My Counsel to the children of earth: keep open the gates to liberation, ye now know the way that leadeth to eternal life, and that which plummets to destruction. The day cometh when all ye fervently loved and clung to shall fall into faint recalling. Things of earth are tender ties that dissolve and perish, virtue and freedom of soul remain. In the living atom ye take along the energy of loving, giving, sharing, and energy points of unworthy deeds. If ye declare ye love God, behold

what ye despise! He is all and all is Himself. Ye hold claim to personal power? Consider thy helplessness in dire distress!

"Keep vigil, O Seeker, for the intensity of a new dispensation shall pour into your world, when the angel loosens the Sixth Seal. He who has ears, let him hear. It is old truth, heretofore revealed to a few, for few were ready! I shall prepare thee for the hour when My Dispensations shall silence, as they are already silenced to the deafened ears of thy brethrens, who in good will of ecclesiology refute cosmic mandates and brought the children of God into bondage. Their altars shall crumble to ashes, some already have — that hearts may grasp the Truth of all truth. By the magnitude of the Great Dispensator, souls shall be gathered up through famine, cataclysms and stratospheric imbalances — some left behind. Among the chaff the golden wheat shall be found, souls surviving into the Golden Age. Let Light prepare the way!

"The carnal tongue defies all reason, wags, gossips and slanders, meddles in the affairs of others and robs the good fellow of his homestead and freedom; while some of you kick up thy heels in dens of iniquity, and drugged into oblivion declare: a little uncouthness might add variety to the cosmic plough! Ye cannot serve God and Bahl! The mirage of the tempest leads to sorrow, God is not mocked! Through indecision, doubt, and swashbuckling faith, ye grow deaf and blind to the Will of the Way, and stagger along the blind path of death.

"How can ye hear the Clarion Call of Spirit, when the mind is filled with the dull drum of wordly rock, that awakens thy lowest passions, and stops up thy ears to the Music of God? And some of you have become stiff-necked and unbending to the Will of God, and must now regrant to regain peace. And if thy gifts and tokens bear a hook, by which ye dominate another, to bleed him of his strength, by which ye fatten thy bellies — and thy envious nature endeavors to invalidate him, or push him off his heavenward path, ye shall rue the day ye were born!

"And I pray tell me, how can it prosper thee, when, while ye attend the sick and dying, and run errands for the helpless, ye lay as a cat in wait to snatch up what ye can, stuff thy pockets and carry off more than ye brought in? And in thy professed piety, ye have not

refrained from gold-grubbing and deceit while their body yet belonged to earth! And while ye are do-gooders, filled with avarice, pride and greed, ye run to church and praise thy God, unashamed of the wickedness revealing in thy face and life! Verily, sorrow shall find thee, ye cannot squeeze the breath out of another without life retrieving it from thee!

"Ye are embittered by suffering because ye know not the Law. The downpull of need and want cannot effect him who is anchored in the Will of the Way. I counsel thee, who call thy Creator merciless: unpleasantness and good rise from thine own center. By Mercy's Hand ye maybe free. Through cycles of learning man becometh the Light Bearer of tomorrow, who will pour the water pitcher the Angel hands him over parched lips and hearts.

"My message to the children of earth remaineth forever the same: Come ye apart, empty thy worldly coffers of lust, hate and greed, into the stream of audible Light, to be filled with the treasures of Spirit and nectar of life. Take heart, drink deep, that Love may infuse thee with gladness and abiding peace. Walk honest, walk upright, royal children of God.

"And I say, enough! — away with vexation, away with the plagiaries that demean and twist My Truth. Death cometh in the twinkle of an eye, so does resurrection! Time remembereth all things. And if ye decry thy lot as sorrowful and evil, then I repeat: look back to the furrow and to the seed ye have sown! All that has life is imbued with will, and all, by free will, fashions its life according to the thought it forms. A will in harmony with Divine Will, transforms woe into joy unending.

"Cleave unto Him Who molds thy life and governs thy directions, and a new melody shall play and sing across the harpstrings of soul, and Light remove all darkness. In that ye shall know ye are the light of the world that streams out to all and runs back into the Heart of God.

Force of the Atom

"Clasp My Hand, that we may bridge the chasm from unbelief to knowingness. Ye behold the light forms of saints because ye are attuned to them, if they did not exist ye could not see them. While communication is of benefit, it is equally important to forsaken the death-rattle of false doctrines and necromancy, which offer the scramble of a dead alphabet for bread, baked in the ovens of man's unclean fancy. Remember, O Seeker, the words of the Lord: "The letter killeth but the Spirit giveth life." I pray ye would terminate outer search and retreat to the upper chamber, where He promised to meet thee, to teach thee the wisdom of the moving, rolling Sound and Golden Stream of Creation.

"Beyond the frequencies of thy finer forms operates the Power which creates, uncreates, spurs on or holds back. How ye govern the increase and react to the decrease determines thy destiny. What ye envision creates the future and destroys the past, and, if ye determine, ye may replace old conditions with better ones. Ye are cause and effect, learn to be *cause*.

"Divine Power guideth every footpath. The Force moves into action the functions of thy lesser self and adds impetus and strength to the vibrations ye set into motion, Ye cannot ignore *It*, deny *It* or refuse *It*, nor run from *It*, for *It* is rooted within thee as life. The thought energy ye feed into thy finer bodies and atomic systems are living intelligence. Thus incandescent energy flows through *Its* creations above as below, and plays through thine entire being, to bring holiness to every cell, fiber and atom thereof.

"External and internal ye feel the moving force likened to a fine, static energy, magnetizing and repelling. Thus every force field and molecular structure of all living things are refurbished by benevolence, recharged and made whole, mayhap depleted. It proves to him who seeks self-willed exit from life a futile attempt. Soul *is* energy, can ye destroy the indestructible?

"Man is plagued by futile guilt, not knowing the Law that governs him; when it delivereth him from peril, he feels robbed of his freedom and deprived of his prison world that keeps him bound to battling

forces. When he grows cognizant of the Guiding Force, he shall become productive and free.

"If ye behold evil in another, proudly saying ye rose to loftier heights, then know, O Seeker, thy very self is part of him; ask thyself: Am I that deceiver, slanderer, adulterer or pervert by force, imposition, lust or by degree? And ye shall discover how far ye have emerged out of thy pasts.

"And if thy findings please thee, say: I am as all, a heavenly ray that fell out of the Brilliant Crown of the Almighty, redeemed by Its Current. All life exists in thee.

"Behold thyself pure to be pure. Seek only the unchanging. Permit high intents to move thy heart and direct thy life, and ye shall have a clear vision of the unlimited self and soar free as birds to Divine Worlds. Be not wise in conceit, but wise in discernment. Ask thyself: what do I have now that rules my principles? Is it a force of good or otherwise? Do I mirror an upright personage, humble, contrite? Or a haughty aggressor who twists, slanders, and bows to Mammon? If ye turn from goodness and wallow in deceit, be not dissatisfied when thy evils and misery descend on thee. Be not as those who beg for Grace, and have not honored their last commitment.

"There is nothing more profitable to thee than *instructions* — what can be more agreeable than a content, happy heart? Children of Light, do not treat with those who rule falsely, whose subjects listen, but despise them! Their vexed path culminates in sorrow.

"And in thy loving, when ye realize thou art nothing and God is All, ye shall come to understand the no-thing of which I speak, and will discern between the personality and the True Self — the infinite *No-Thing*, Glorious, Nameless, Absolute.

"Ye are a single note in the Grand Orchestra of Life. Ye descended to earth on Its Melody, and It shall bear thee up again and again — until ye are Gods.

"I spoke to thee from the Golden Center of Light, and; would ye might pray: "Lord, Oh increase my love for Thee, so that I may serve Thee better day by day".

"Blessings and Grace rest upon one and all."

Love trailed off, my thoughts drifted after It, as I watched It recede into a glare of Blinding Light, like sunrays vanishing into the heart of the sun.

CHAPTER SIX

Instructions on Wholeness



The Divine Traveler stood in the radiance of heavenly Light and followed the Glance, as it embraced the soul of mankind with Love, and crowned every heart with a benediction. A golden ray fell from His mantle and enveloped me with a burning mist of pure blue Light, that spun rapidly and stopped. A great humming, living sound moved through the soul, and set my footless spirit on the ground of True Reality. When I closed my eyes and opened them again, and looked back, I was astonished to see my other self sitting in the old armchair by the window. Now the amazing sounds of heavenly worlds intensified; a streak of great wisdom fell from the mantle of the Radiant Teacher, and by the Light of His Presence the golden pen began to record His instructions.

"As I have spoken to the heart of every man, woman and child throughout the ages, I now speak to thee through the Scribe; that thou know wholeness, between self-interest and Love. The quest of regeneration which liberates the soul from oppression and bondage, oft meets with raised brows and disdain. But it shall become increasingly clear, that Spirit is the life and link to which ye must come to avoid re-embodiment and regression. Regression and transmigration are a bitter cup! But always the Life draws." "As ye sow ye reap! What shall ye harvest?"

"Many in your world wish to expand their parameter of space and time, by which to draw out luck and fear and off make their names illustrious by plagiarism, in greed for goods that impoverish, and for power that subjugates. But beneath your drives and ruthless ambitions, and hypocritical lust for comforts that subvert, grows the day

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"As I have spoken to the heart of every man, woman and child throughout the ages, I now speak to thee through the Scribe; that would know wholeness, balance, self-reliance and *Love*. The quest of regeneration which liberates the soul from oppression and bondage, oft' meets with raised brows and disdain. But it shall become increasingly clear, that Spirit is the life and link to which ye must come to avoid re-embodiment and regression. Regression and transmigration are a bitter cup! But always the Law decries: "As ye sow ye reap!" What shall ye harvest?

"Many in your world rush to expand their perimeter of fun and tinsel, by which to drown out lack and fear, and oft' make their names illustrious by plagiarism, in greed for goods that impoverish, and hunger for power that subjugates. But beneath your drives and ruthless ambitions, and hypnotic lure for comforts that subdue, gnaws thy deep

longing to know God, Who permitted you to move into diverse directions, that sorrow would bring you back to His Heart.

"Have you shut the door to Light? The purity, patience, chastity and peace He once dropped into the cradle of each heart is diminishing. The darkness of Asure snatched it up, defiled it in the dregs of degeneration — with man's willing consent. Know, Beloved of Light, he can only corrupt through thine own thoughts! But even as I speak it falleth on deaf ears.

"If the shadow is not at work, why do you see lack, pestilence and depletion of energy betiding the bodies of man and beast alike? Because souls on earth have been hypnotized by the glitter of substance that decays and belittles, denied the Gold of God and exchanged it for brass. As Persephone, soul wandered off too far from its Father's House, and must now live under the influence of Hades, until its debts to demagogues and tinsel are repaid.

"Break the shackles that bind and despair not! When others speak, listen with understanding, speak thoughtfully, in truth. Listen to the inner Sound, that ye may hear and see by the Light of heaven, and see clearly what moves the hearts of men to hear the deceit behind smooth words. And if thine eyes behold evil, behold, within that evil core flameth a tender light, seeking perfection. Demean not the poor, lest poverty would demean thee. To the sharp-tongued and subtle haranguer give calm conversation, it turneth away wrath; for each time ye give love, ye send forth the angel that shall comfort thee again. Turn thy heart and mind to divinity, strength and wholeness.

"Discern between need and want, between the things of earth and the things of God. If thy life is betide with dissension, what has God to do with it? The pain is of thine own making. I pray ye would stand rooted in Love, unmoved and straight as the oak, and not as the willow bending in the storm weeping. As ye eat the Mana of heaven, ye must eat the bread of man. Be at peace. I am always with you.

"My Voice speaketh from thy holy tabernacle, whence I enmantle thee with Love; here ye may eat My Bread and drink of My Peace. I keep vigil over thy comings and goings, whom shalt thou fear? My Love abideth forever. Believe not in messengers, for *I AM* the Messenger speaking to you through them, there is none beside Me!

"The priest craft admonishes how ye ought to live, while they do otherwise. They take thy bread but break it not with thee. While uttering law and love, they use their power to control the children of God, and manipulate thy resting spirit. And if thy fellows praise thee, behold, they shall quickly condemn thee, and if they hand thee a coin and ye refuse it, ye shall sup with the Gods. Give thyself to reflection, ponder My Words, that ye may grow wise and simple, and life would be more fit for thee. You have veiled yourself in veils of ignorance, no miracle can save you from yourself — but ye may throw off the burden. Who can deliver but Me? And if My Words are irritating to thee, or as a light Lit before the blind, then thy longing for God shall open thine eyes to Me, and I shall quench the heat and the fire.

"Ye know the way by which ye may come to Me, and oft' claim My Saints have no power; if it be so, why doest thou petition them? Petition none but Me! And if ye believe heaven is but a state of mind, why doest thou pray to enter it? Ye fear death, but what ye deem death is a change of course in the eternal voyage of the immortal self. Fear not death, for as ye are absent from the body ye are present with Me. Attend to thine inner life, for all thy hands now hold shall quickly perish, and leave thee a mere strand of faint recalling in time to come.

"Consider the vastness of time passed, and timeless length of it ahead. If ye lose the unreal without pain and gain the *Real*, how can grief befall thee? Do not think of death as death, death is meant no otherwise than death to vice, self hate, greed and trickery, that bringeth death to the material being, and to the self-ruled path of the spiritually dead. Ye may choose!

"Ye are reborn into life time and again. And it stands written: "God made no death, neither has He pleasure in the destruction of the living- for He knoweth how to deliver the goodly from temptation. . . . but chiefly them who walk after the flesh in lust and uncleanness, and despise government."

"When you come to Me in silence, omit the strain of being bent to a pretzel, and envisioning useless symbols, but let soul flow into My outstretched Arms, to live, to know and to be made whole."

For a few moments the Voice fell silent, and then resumed Its Teachings on the Flames of Pentecost.

Flames of Pentecost

"As I love thee, love thou Me with thine whole heart. Seek Me not in mortal teachings, ye shall not find Me there. when ye remove thy effort, thy thoughts, self-will and thyself, and look to My Light, ye shall find Me well-established.

"I am the Message through the messenger who claims to be Myself. All who teach do not carry My Light, albeit I dwell in them! He who holds stewardship is a hireling, subject to fail and fall, for he has not been made perfect in Me. Sit not at the table of idolaters and idol worship. Ye have the power to live free of compulsions and to rent the shadow. Ye have taken thy life apart, can ye now put it back together?

"Ye hold within thyself the secret doctrine of My unchanging Law. Within thyself ye may tap the wellsprings of creation and grow strong and pure as ye hear My Teachings. And though each step forward be harder than the last, walk in My Way. Bring thy selfemptied cup and I shall heap it to running over, and ye shall not despair.

"When ye link thy heart to Mine, ye become My Thought, My Will, My Voice, and ye shall speak with the tongues of angels. My Grace abideth with thee, that ye may manifest My Idea and Ideal in thy world — when ye care more for Me than what thy world can give. Spare thyself the nausea of going in circles, steady thyself in the center that remaineth still and rotates not, and ye shall know My Love and true power.

"Guard the pearls of wisdom ye garner, lest the tyrant would destroy them and maul them to dust. And if ye would destroy evil, ye must vanquish it within thyself. Then My Light shall defend thee; mark well, Beloved, it spareth not the atom. When ye come to Me in thy finer bodies, ye shall gather up electronic power to do thy bidding. For while ye are in the rhythm of dense matter, the Way of Truth remaineth concealed. No longer wager between good and evil, no longer prejudice, that ye maybe taught how to use the current by which ye create or erase, and by which ye may consciously come to Me.

"You speak in languages of many lands, but what is the language of soul if not its Mother Tongue? He who knows God speaketh the language of every creature, the language of every universe. His word maybe a simple thought poured forth, words without syllables, and every soul in every world shall hear it all at once. For it is the wordless Word of Him, who knoweth all things, even the slightest whimper of His creatures.

"When ye come to Me, thy comings and goings shall be overshadowed by the Watchers of Pentecost. My Nectar shall enliven thee with perfect intellect, no matter what thy former state of mind or learning may have been. And in that, the narrow way becometh broad and shining and ye shall read the roadmap clear, that guideth thee from world to world, until ye are in God.

"Open the door, that the Virgin Spirit may enter your house. It is a lovely Light, that breaks forth from the Heart of God day-by-day. Then holy gladness shall be thy constant companion, and thy lanterns of Light carry hope and love into the world, for how can ye bring peace to the restless lest ye found it within thyself?

"When ye speak a holy utterance, every creature in the vast beyond perks up its ears and listens, for ye were baptized by the Flames of Pentecost, in the Fires of the Holy Ghost. And now, that ye are sanctified, wipe away thy vile contentions, and all manner of scorning speech, for ye now speak by the empowerment of Spirit, albeit the Voice teaching thee would withdraw.

"And though ye speak with the voices of men, thy words are now divine. For He has engraved thy name on His Holy Heart, His Breath on thy lips and has stamped His Name on thy heart. Albeit ye feel the better change, and birthpangs of regeneration, marvel not if thy mental closet has fallen apart, remain at peace, for ye have come into alignment with God. As before ye claimed ye were well, being out of adjustment, and now, being equated, ye say all is not well with thee? It is because the crooked fence has been made straight, and the mind is in rebellion.

"And ye asked: "Why speak in tongues?" Are ye not His? Is it not reasonable He shall call thee by name and speak to thee in parental language? Albeit His word be a mere thought! When the Sound of

Love moves across the electronic ethers of soul, a single note conveys the dialogue. And as ye understand what has been said, ye shall know ye are Gods, imbued with Holy Understanding.

"He did not promise thee pockets of gold, but a gladness abiding forever, and a newness of spirit crowned with perpetual joy. The Light ye behold in thy forehead is His Presence, ye shall receive after ye have cleansed thy tongue of wasteful talk, and thy mind of haughty opinions and prejudging. Then thy voice shall carry a royal tone, those who hear shall remember.

"The Lord of Creation pours His Spirit upon all flesh, in the sacrament of Pentecostal Tongues, yea, even the babe speaketh it. And I say, withhold thy sayings from the vulgar, and from those whose heaven is hell, who would trample them under foot, saying ye are ignorant. What I have given write upon parchments that others may grow wise. And if such is thy gift, say not: "It cannot be done by me!" For ye embody Him who shall give the increase, after ye have laid intellect aside.

"When in thy giftedness ye are unable to please, know thy gift is offered to Him Who gave it. Fear not the vipers of Bahl! Grow in the Power that knows the barrenness of soul that drew it to Him, and tests thy spirit in the blaze of Pentecostal Fires. The assaults ye suffer by virtue of the Shadow are your battle of Armageddon, that is, and was from the beginning. In that ye are not alone, but aided by the Legions of Light. And should thy hopes be dashed to fragments, and thy material world crumble, hold fast to God. He shall regant.

"Blessings and Grace rest upon one and all."

The Divine Voice fell silent and left a deep longing in the seeker, for the warm Presence guiding his destiny.

On Humility and Purity

"The form of man and his universe are transient, only the divine spark in soul is real. The body is thy covering, to live, to learn, and to experience; your world makes it possible. When the body dies ye go

on, as those you loved have gone on, and are ever coming, going and re-entering new birth. Each time ye reach a new world, or a new heaven, another beckons ahead until ye reach God. What permanence is found in matter? From the time of birth, yea, every hour, every moment ye draw closer to change. Nothing is taken along. What ye possess ye borrowed, it shall be left behind. All ye own has been purchased with strife and pain, because it is unreal. Whether rich or poor, all must depart, even the universe. He who is unconscious of truth, his life is empty, for he fears death and finds no true happiness.

"He who has found God amassed many errors, which brought him into new life where errors are discarded; as he who gathers up corn also has heaps of husks that are of no use and cast aside. He who discards remaineth untouched by the fires of pride and passion, pride goes before the fall. Ye cannot drink from a well holding thy head high, ye must bend down to drink, hm? Grace only falleth on the humble.

"The way to God is humility, simplicity. Whether rich or poor, only the humble prayer is heard, the way is the same for all. Suffering is teacher to the prideful heart, it humbles it! When ye give up pride, and He finds thy heart well-swept, pride is consumed by the Fire of Love and nevermore remembered, and the ashes are transmuted into the element that turns brass metal into gold. For only when the pearl casts off its shell, can it reveal true beauty. Where there is humility there is love and strength. Humility is love-entranced and self-forgetful, athrob with the melodies of God, it injures not. Humility is not a virtue, it is necessity! When man tramples thee under foot, do not sting back as would an insect, for his hate for thee shall disintegrate him, and his ashes become thy sword. No evil can stand up before thee!

"The humble heart is the home of Truth, and speaking truth, its actions are also truthful. A truthful man is calm and steady, an untruthful man is anxious and peers over his shoulder always feeling trouble brewing behind him. Only the truthful heart succeeds on the way to God, for truth is self-reliant, resilient, abhors flattery, cajoling and falsehood. If ye eat the bitter things of earth, the sweetness of God

shall escape thee. Sow thy furrows with the seed of truth, and thy harvest shall be bountiful, thy life whole.

"Live in humility, give up wrath. Do good unto the evil-minded, provoke not his wrath, for without forgiveness ye perish, and without chastity ye cannot enter thine True Home. And if ye fear God, believe not in God, for ye cannot unite with what ye fear; fear annihilates love, but Love conquers fear!

"God is the Force and vital Power of life. The true devotee values his vital force more than himself and seeks to preserve it, because it aids his ascent to God. Preserving the vital fluid makes his mind sharp, his senses keen, and keeps his body healthy; for the vital fluid is the energy of life and vitality of the blood. He who wastes his life in sensual pleasures consumes his own vitality and lives as a parasite on the energy of others. Sensuality robs the body of dynamic force and moves the mind to states of reckless abandon, to rape, kill, mutilate and destroy. Vital energy is the essence of spiritual consciousness, to maintain it manifests the bliss of the Lord. Ye may choose! Once ye deplete thy vital energy, ye cannot revive it by magic, herbs or medicine.

"The effects of sensuality are impotence, disease of vital organs, loss of skin elasticity and premature aging. If ye would truly seek God, continence is healthy, saintly. Continence is physical and mental, refurbishing and controlling thine physical, mental and spiritual activities, reinstating wholeness. Thus ye shall neither eat flesh foods, nor eat foods which heat the blood, but eat the grains and fruits of bush, tree and field.

"When thy thoughts dwell on lust and ye lust in mind, the sensual mechanism goeth into action, resulting in self-abuse. If ye give thyself unto another, doest thou love God in equal measure and belong wholly to Him? But when the desires of the flesh wane, and sickness and want betide thee, then God shall claim thy whole affection and have all of thee. Purity of body and mind aid thy realization of God! protects the body from ailments and subdues violence and aberrations. For the true fruit remaineth on the Tree of Life and does not fall to the ground to mildew and rot. Did He not say: "Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God? — and "dogs and the unchaste shall be

banished thence." Children of Purity, rise above thy passions, that the phoenix may rise out of the ashes of negation.

"Blessings and Grace rest upon one and all"

The air felt pure and clear, only the penetrating warmth of Divine Love remained, enveloping the seeker — and I sat long, pondering its Teachings.



The shimmering shifton veiling inner skies correlated into a
glows of brilliant brightness, and awakened the soul to the
rhythmic breath of eternal life. The massive snow peaks of con-
fession and gigantic cliffs towered into the sky glimmered in color-
ful Light, streaks of power bearing me every direction.

Dewdrops sat like jewels on the profusion of brilliant wildflowers
gracing the hillside, little rustic homesteads in Rhyman Highlands,
shone in the resplendent colors of the morning. As the melody of Love
glow me up higher, it set me down before the radiance enveloping the
venerable Instructor, and as His clear penetrating gaze fell into my
heart, it moved me deeper inward, and the golden pen began to record
His Teachings on self-reliance.

"You cannot find God through man's spirit. He is not. None can
lead thee by heart, his reason, nor his experience. You must venture
toward alone to feel the Breath of God to enter true life, to receive
Divine Understanding. As ye wander off into the quiet woodlands of
the heart, I shall meet you there, and ye shall have respite, and I shall
continue to teach thee in the way.

"Some run from life to life seeking love in the eyes of another,
exploring his innermost thought and domain in continuing conflict. I say
unto thee, nurture Love. Love alone containeth all truth, unceasing all
wisdom. Seek to find thyself in the face of a tender flower. In the act
of the changing wind in myself — that shall be more profitable to
thee than the house built on sand and the storm of destiny shall
carry it away. When thy attention is on Me, ye shall grow strong in the
shadowless Light, and know neither sin nor sorrow, nor the God, and know

CHAPTER SEVEN

Self-Reliance

The shimmering shiffon veiling inner skies correlated into a glare of brilliant brightness, and awakened the soul to the rhythmic breath of eternal mountains. The massive snow peaks of cosmos and gigantic cliffs towering high into the sky glimmered in celestial Light, streaks of power beaming into every direction.

Dewdrops sat like jewels on the profusion of brilliant wildflowers gracing the hillsides, little rustic homesteads in Elysian Highlands shone in the resplendent colors of the morning. As the melody of Love drew me up higher, it sat me down before the radiance enveloping the Venerable Instructor, and as His clear, penetrating gaze fell into my heart, it moved me deeper inward; and the golden pen began to record His Teachings on self-reliance.

"You cannot find God through man", spoke He to me, "None can lend thee his heart, his reason, nor his experience. You must venture inward alone to feel the Breath of God, to enter true life, to receive Divine Understanding. As ye wander off into the quiet woodlands of the heart, I shall meet you there, and ye shall have respite, and I shall continue to teach thee in the way.

"Some run from life to life, seeking love in the eyes of another, exploiting his inmost thoughts and domain — nurturing conflict. I say unto thee, nurture Love, Love alone containeth all truth, unseals all secrets. Seek to find thyself in the face of a tender flower, in the kiss of the changing wind, in thyself — that shall be more profitable to thee, else the house be built on sand and the storms of destiny shall carry it away. When thy attention is on Me, ye shall grow strong in the shadowless Light, and lean neither on man, nor on thy God, and know

self-reliance; else dependency and weakness shall lengthen the shadow on thy grave.

"When the results of man's moorings set him on the mount of his personal hell, he shall at last find heaven, and hell if he departs from heaven's way. But who is to say which way ye should take, when the choice is thine, and thine alone? Until ye grow strong, relying on thine own self, ye remain haunted by darkness and Light, by sorrow and conflict. To walk around depressed, look sad and stricken, and to plummet in-and-out-of emotional depth, cauterize the soul. Ye are able to change thy lamentable conditions, when ye follow the way of courage, action and peace. why doest thou weep and do nothing?

"Ye seek love from those on whom ye inflicted thy burdens, who say they care, while they pity and condemn thee, who will exploit, and impose on thy life for their giving, and will settle in to stay and dominate. Will not of any man what ye would not likewise grant, for his aid shall forge a stumbling block and cause thee untold pain. And when I speak to thee of rightness, and instruct thee in the Great Way, ye shrug thy shoulders and seek more appeasing dialogues, and find the shambles of thine rebellion in the rubble of pain. For the winds of destiny shall not neglect to bring back thine own by the force of the whirlwind.

"Ye can bridge the yawning gap from weakness to victory, and supplant fear with courage, and have courage in fear, when ye abide in Me, as I in thee. Then the spark dimmed shall gather-force, begin to sparkle and dance, and will ignite into a mighty, Holy Flame, and ye shall be the true children of God.

"The Lord is thine stronghold. In His quenchless Love ye shall be fearless, self-reliant, and find quenchless bliss — when nothing else matters more to thee than He. And when sweet words well up from thy breast, and ye declare thy love for Him and good will, and He uttereth back: "If ye love Me, keep My Commandments. . . ." — ye feel the slump and the thrill is gone, by the memory and bitter after-taste of what ye forged in the entombments of thy wiles, and hankering of wordly want. But ye may forgive and forget thine errors — and thyself, and begin anew, trusting Me, for I remain with you alway', I am thy holy counterpart, thy Teacher.

"Whatever the task, ye *shall* succeed, whatever the obstacle, in Me ye shall conquer it unafraid.

*"Blessings and Grace rest upon one and all.
I shall come again"*

And the Voice fell silent.



The call of Love is not new or two, all souls shall hear the Thunder of silence and the voice of God. The Brilliant Sound shall illumine every heart and bring man into enlightenment, synchronizing his dull consciousness into one higher nature to regain his divine state.

Sincere seekers everywhere bear their heart and soul for God, giving their best, as one would his beloved; they know the only way to serve God is to serve him through man. Self-giving begins at one's own center, it lifts into great peace and manifests the Divine Presence.

Self-realization awakens us to Holy Unfathomable, which is most manifest within us before it can benefit others. Divine Guidance releases our sense of struggle, when we are willing to listen and learn. There are no double standards in the spiritual life, and all things move toward perfection. Love alone is the Master Worker. It is outward unto itself, and embraces and encompasses the work when we remain receptive to its Teachings.

For me, walking the Inner Way was arduous, because my search for God was intense, and was more sensitive than others. Since my life was devoid of love from the time I was born, I felt restlessly driven and impelled to find the deeper meaning of my existence, which, however, made my life unbearable because of it. Nevertheless, I continued to seek, ever moving toward divine love — but slowly, slowly. And then, when the light began to grow and burn into a brilliant flame, and divinity dwelled through my awareness, the Love came all its own. And then I saw the majestic figure of the long-awaited Teacher.

standing in the Light, that grew ever greater and wider. And out of *Its* brilliant, golden center the Word of the Lord spoke to the soul.

Again the Noble Instructor stepped into the bluish-white sphere of soul's delight. And as the murmurs of heaven mellowed, the bees ceased buzzing, and the birds and crickets fell very still; and the faithful swarm of crooning doves that gathered around His Feet, looked at Him with wondrous eyes, and then folded their gossamer wings and became reposed, to listen to Him speak about service to the great gathering of newcomers.

"You have come into My Teachings! Let thy love be as a light on thy face!" For a moment He paused, and as His gaze swept over the sea of seekers, His Voice expressed concern.

"I see some of you have brought your luggage to begin your travels into the planes of service; it is better to travel light, and to leave the material bundle behind! And hide not thy baggage behind thy back, whether it be a trinket or someone ye love more than God; for ye shall love one and despise the other—because the Love of God is greater!

"Yearning for My Truth, ye have engraved thine hearts desire on my Celestial Body, thus established My Counsel. Take My Love without regret, without hesitation, make It thine! And I shall vanquish thy fears and phobias, *useless* to service, never to return, and fill the void with Love. What can withstand Love? When ye dwell in silence on the Harmony of God, thy whole nature shall be bathed by Its Power, and ye shall be the true vessels of Power that pours Light into the world, and healeth the broken in body and spirit—even the ant!

"Look not to God for what He can give, but love God for God. Fulfill thy duties with a happy heart, with kindness and *system*, relying on My Instructions. Perform thy duties in the Name of God, that ye would have nothing to reproach thyself for, nor suffer vexation; for what ye render in the Holy Name of God, is neutralized and blessed by Grace, pure and clear, and bears no evil connotation. Whether in prayer, in supplication, washing utensils, or caring for the sick, let it be thy gift to thine Creator. Wherever God contacts man, reflects in his endeavors and in what he does best.

"And when thy hands are cupped to receive His Blessing, know help cometh not before hand, but in the hour of need. All good is given when *Self* has given beyond itself. And seek not thy good out of another man's pocket, nor sell thy soul for his rusty coin, but in demise look back to the furrow, to the seed ye have sown, and to the seed others have sown in you! Treat not with mockers who steal thy joy, nor regret the sharp arrows darting from their mired minds, nor deceit piercing thy side, but languish for Love, remaining conscious of His Will, reflecting not their speech, substitute with silence; for whatever ye tear ye must repair! Mind separates, Love attracts, Love breaks down all barriers and gathers all into Itself. *Be Love.*

"And in thy giving, give as a blossom of spring, breathing love, giving up into the air, and let the wind carry it off, remembering not thy gift; that God may speak through thine eyes, and give through thy life. Keep peace with the earth and peace with all souls, of all color, caste and creed, that ye may remain in unison with life and with thy God. For what ye condemn ye must become, and what ye harm ye shall suffer likewise. True surrender is that ye give up all in mind and spirit, and transcend the body into perfect freedom. Only then have ye given up all.

"Albeit thy life maybe a mixture of laughter and tears, as sunshine and rain mingled into a beautiful rainbow, it shall reaffirm thy covenant with God, and manifest His Promise of happiness, liberty and eternal peace. And as ye gather up the coins of Love, strewn along the barren terrains of earth, and along the footless heights of God, ye shall indeed be rich! And I say to the Scribe and to all who hear: treat not with him who strangling on his material world, and veiled in false kindness, would spare not the effort nor goods, to persuade thee to forsaken heavenly pathways, lest ye as he would feel the lash of fear and pain. They are sleepless in sleep, and sad in joy!

"Bring the fruits of thy labor to the Fountainhead of God, not bemoaning the effort, and bounty without measure shall find thee. For what ye give in grace returneth by Grace an hundred fold. And as ye bravely venture into new directions, the hollow of His Hand shall cover thee, and I, thy Teacher shall grant thy victory in each just fight.

"Walk in Light! When ye forsaken the appetites of perdition, the tempest will be powerless to hinder thy noble task and shall flee, for ye have snapped the cord. Be mindful, O Seeker, for I shall send thee into the dregs of Bahl, that in loving, serving, and in ceaseless giving, ye would enliven deadened hearts and give new life. And if thy pathways lead through the Fires of My Heart, despair not, but recognize ye are shedding the skins that hardened the soul, to emerge clean and pure. For serving God does not remove thy karmas, nor does it forgive thine indebtedness to life — He alone can mitigate. And as ye step through the Refiner's Fire, ye bring forth the gold for the ransom of all — for all is one, and one in all! Sweat not with fear of falling—I am always with you!

"If ye would serve God, be a brave warrior, warring not with one another, but with thine own negations. And if the yoke bears down on thee, it is because ye bear the yoke of all. And heavy it is, but small for priceless understanding. And now, ye are assigned to clean up the path of thy brethren, bringing Truth, that they too may behold the Light shining amid the throng and find freedom.

"Ye asked what is the Way in which I teach thee? It is the pathless, deathless path of discipline, leading to eternal liberation. As a dream it is, dreamt by the Father of Creation, whence all souls are born and run out of, to drift apart, and to return again to *Its* Golden Center — to go out no more. It is the unseen path, where ye are clothed by Gentle Hands, in garments pure and bright, of brilliant power, and with Love beyond Love.

"It is the Great Way, sacrificing all for Love, for Love alone is Love's Keeper, where all the Way imbues is loosely held, real and unreal, but no illusion to eyes that see. The Force and Virtue of the Way, only the humble can endure, who have given their very life to *It*, and who shall live forever. And giving up became the vessel of Love Supreme Itself, and Power Immortal.

"Many path lead to thy God, but none can bring thee to God, only the Power *Itself*. So think not of quick progression, but seek out the means by which it is attained, to receive wisdom by sight and knowing by experience. And when ye have severed all connections from

earthly want, and allowed the purifying current to claim all, and followed Love, ye have become the true vessel, and not before.

"Ye came to earth to find soul — and to recognize ye *are* the soul, and to know the rest is thy covering. Only in soul, perfect, pure, may ye return to God. Self-surrender means to include God in every aspect of thy life, and to allow God to direct thy way, lest ye labour in vain and feel like ye were dragged through the thorny hedge backward. When Love and Truth become thy cradle, and thy center is in perfect attunement with thy God, the Force of One becometh twain, and ye shall be thrice born. Soul is the child of the Radiant Current. When ye allow the vibrant Sound to nurture thee, all secrets shall be revealed, and all questions receive the answer.

"Be faithful to thine oath, diligent and steadfast! "Blessings and Grace rest upon one and all."

The Voice faded into Its own silence. There was only Light, spiraling, whirling currents of living Light, and stars upon stars, running in and out of each other, and vanishing into a sea of dazzling brightness. Then darkness again befell my senses, and I felt a sense of unspeakable loneliness and yearning for heaven.



CHAPTER NINE

Blossoms Of Encouragement

A time arrived when I wanted to forget it all. Sickness and want appeared out-of-nowhere. After many years of service I even doubted I had a mission. It was never easy, but in face of the great blessings God manifested to so many, it seemed a small offering. Yet, enough seemed enough. More grief reared its head, and in view of the carefree happiness I saw all around, surely, I thought, I must be on the wrong path.

The nights of soul were very dark, in fact more like a catacomb from which there seemed no way out. And then came the Voice of the Inner Guardian, and moved me back into the way. His Words fell as drops of healing balm into my soul.

"You came into this world a gifted one and this you shall always remain. You know this from your time of others who have received that bounty of charm, as Michael will send His angels only to those who have given their grace to God. You have done so all your life, and now within your time of weakness you are brought to supplication. It is not a moment of sadness, child it is a moment of knowing your Grace. You have chosen the vesselship of where all Light of pure God Tears will pour within your being and enter every cavity of your existence. Much of your need will always be met, but that is your Grace, but to give forth its honor you must now in your own time bring service back to your heart. Then, and only then, will We be allowed through the veil to clasp between you the Sacred Order and knowledge of the material world.

"These things are honored to those who seek. We cannot speak of things you are to do, but We can tell you, that, that which you are to

do has always been great, shall be great. But know you are the instrument, the Divine Vessel, the Giving Grace. No longer speak of I, but of We, the Angels. No longer speak in terms of possessions, but in terms of release.

"Those you have been taught, that now the weaker part is given this veil and put before you such demands, that you had weakened. Now, in your weakness you are seeking the Light. Again you will make supplication and each one you make is greater than the last. The chalice is poured upon the heart so that you may feel — and to feel this energy is the gift you have always had, but have now grown into losing some of its touch, only because the world of pressure and desire came in and around and veiled you. And there for a time you have forgotten to draw your sword and slice away its grip. Now the sword is handed back to you and when it is truly pure and the strength of your supplication is made, you go forward to heal in Love that you have always felt, you then will honor.

"You will not touch the material world for your needs, you will walk and know, as poverty is poverty, strength is strength, these cannot change. An individual is married to God, when they give that which they have been taught. And you have brought much with you from childhood and you will bear it forever! In that, you cannot turn away, you can only go forward. We give you consolation by knowing it will be your supplication.

"Your Teachers, the Angels that are within you come from Michael, and since they are from Michael they are preparing you for a new Order in your life, which is not easy for you, because it is something you know in yourself you must do. There will be many obstacles confronting you before it is done, and this is only to make you aware of the completion that you have purged everything necessary.

I asked: "What is supplication?" The Angel replied: "Supplication means a gift to God, in this you will give up into your thoughts and prayers — you must give something away each time. You make twelve supplications, twelve gifts. Then choose the vow of poverty, that you may carry with you. All that is earned and needed goes into a foundation or some place where it can be used.

"With all things God will provide, and in this time, when the world is filled with greed and materialism, there must be those who walk without greed. They must walk without the means that others must have. This you have been given, but have not been comforted thereby, and now you must give comfort and seek what is provided for you. Use what is necessary to feed soul and body, but all other is to be put for the work you will do. The caring, the helping, the writing of books, the speaking of tapes that you send to others, that they may understand the Light of God's Wisdom.

"Whatever is provided momentarily for them to send you, is put back into the work, a constant inpouring until there are others that follow and bring their light to show they may do the same. That they may hear and understand. This is what you shall do. And from your foundation all is poured into it there provided for you, but provided also as a means for others to seek and bring their truth to a way of learning.

"You are taught by the Angels of God, and through your mouth they do speak, and from what We speak through you, will show others a greater power than they have known upon their world of material greed, jealousy and envy, for those are the things that weaken them and cause them pain.

I questioned: "Where will my foundation be?" He answered: "Your foundation should be a place built in the country, from there correspondence reach out, in time it will be provided. You must never see yourself on the road of life again, as you traveled far to aid God's Cause, until that time is shown. You must wait for signs and marking stones in trust and faith. What was is past, you are fine, the Angel of the Lord is with you, He has given His Legions unto you, and the reason for it is, because in a point in time when Lucifer hit the hardest you have given into weakness. You are no longer weak, do not utter these words before us, We will not listen, nor will We turn our face to you if you do this. We will make you angered by the purge of your supplication, for this is the Law of God. Until you understand these Laws quit crying out in anger for your needs, then you will learn these things of wrath, God's Anger is great, but His Mercy pure."

I questioned: "Why do I get so tired and weak giving counsel to persons?"

And the Angel of Michael replied: "Call upon the Lord of Gods, of Hosts, to bring in the Light within you and that will be your work, no other, no strength will be given if you are drained, lay and sleep in God's Hands. When you feel their power pull, ask them to take all they need for themselves and to grow stronger by reaching up to God for the needs they have.

"In order to show greater service, the God of Power and all Beauty, permitted illness, no, it does not have to be something recognized. . . . it is not the devil, no, you are a warrior and are attacked by darkness because you are pure. You are attacked because God has sent forth a Legion of Good — and in the Legions of Good, the lucifers shall rise up to stop it, to counteract, to consummate its ground so it cannot go further; but within the power of the Legions of God, the Angels of Mercy and the strength of the flaming sword, they come forward to know. In that knowing they become one, the only and the true Light — and Lucifer only rises up against good, he shall never rise against that which is already seduced by him and brought into purgance of iniquity.

"You are the strength and the Light and with that, understand that Lucifer only attacked you because you are good. And from the good there shall always be strength and Light. And through being ill, through these attacks, you are able to write, communicate, and make people understand that even if their burden is heavy, that through it they maybe healed. Because of your illness you become a greater saint. A saint not recognized in your time, but long after you have left the flesh and you have gone to other kingdoms. "Will I be sick for the rest of my life?"

"No, but until that time they must continue, until the time you have learned the strength to battle the demons of darkness. They can only punish and afflict by the punishments that will penetrate the veil, but they cannot enter you.

"Being attacked, being pierced, you know what it is to be through the anguish that other persons in this world suffer, because they have polluted, destroyed, they have hurt their own glory. You see and sense

in their world that they have created. Through your sensing, your ability to know, the more you hold and come stronger, you understand why the Angel of the Morning is attacking you, that he has to be cared for also, because God created him.

"You are getting stronger, though you feel the weakness that other people out in the world are crying about. Their pain is greater than you have to bear, but what you bear is greater to you. You will eat no meat, you will eat only fruit, that is prepared by the seed of God, only this take into your being. Then, from the tree of the comfrey bush, you will partake and brew it as a herb, bless it! You will put within it the Holy Spirit and see the dove and Eucharist become one. You will sense the Power of God within you, and know you are fighting the battle for God's children. This will be your true redemption to heaven and the chalice you must carry, that others will be healed upon earth.

"This is your healer's happiness, your Light you must use. No one has but a greater gift than yours, but it is a gift wrought with peril, for it must face all that is in darkness and it is this, that brings you into Mastership and completion. It is this that will make you angry with the Lord, but the Lord God, your Creator and His Heavenly Host has set you before men and women to show the Power of God is fulfilled. This will be your Truth, Wisdom, and bring you into the Light and Kingdom of God. Let no fear be your obstacle, if it is, walk stronger! Fear destroys courage and courage destroys fear.

"What can I do to dissipate the shadow?"

"Bless them!" answered the Angel. And then He continued:

"This you shall pray [. . .] and when you have spoken these words of power[. . .], and feel them stationed within your center, add:

"O, Michael, my great protector, and legions of armies I ask that thy red, flaming sword come forth, and slay Lucifer back into the remnants of hell, that he may not purge me or touch my being, that he may strengthen away the things that I must do; I ask that he is a thief and be taken from me; I ask that he be chained into hell and may not come forward again into my aid, for I am aided by God and not by him. I am aided by the

Light and not by darkness, these things I pray."

"You are guided and cared for by the Power, the God of Power and Light is the Lord of all. Soon the Power will speak through you directly, but for now this is all."

I sat in wonderment, pondering the words of the Angel, the Inner Guardian had sent forth, and still felt the brush of angel wings as I moved deeper into God's Silence. Love embraced my whole being.



CHAPTER TEN

Gathering Forces

The fragrant haze of heavenly morning lay like gossamer shiffon over etheric worlds. I had waited for the Teacher so long, I finally decided to walk over to the Temple of Affection, which stood outlined against the azure sky, reflecting the lovely pale rose of its outpouring emanations against the vivid green trees surrounding it. No matter how often I would go there, I never ceased to wonder its magnificence; the wide marble terraces, the rosy-gold sunrays streaming from shining windows, and gold-tipped towers rising high to meet the sky, crowned by the grandeur of the loftiest dome. Carpets of meadowed land sparkled in the glow of Love, bathed in the golden-green cast of alabaster pillars and the azure sky. The whole site was startling beautiful.

Tired of waiting for my Instructor, I walked up the circular stairway within the spacious tower, where the stairs terminated leading to another terrace. I was surprised to see Him standing there, He must have been expecting me, and probably brought me to the terrace — I marveled. For a moment His arms opened wide in welcome, and His great, wondrous smile warmed my spirit to the core, and for an instant my heart leaped with joy. But again His Face turned serious, and He looked like an old wise man. Now He began to speak softly, but direct, about gathering the forces, and by a soft touch of vital power, the pen of the heart began to record His Dictations.

"Come, Beloved, come to the altar of service to receive your anointing. Take your torch and light it at the Flame of Freedom, it soars high into cosmic dimensions and spreads its glow all over your

land, magnetizing the downpouring Power which fills the hearts of men with the Love and Light of Holy Conversation.

"Ye are called into the great harvest field of the Lord, to teach others in the way, to sow, to pluck up, and to bring the golden wheat into God's Storehouse. Think not ye labor in vain, or alone! Legions of Light attend thy cause, counting the bushels, and in-between the Master's Footfall is heard among His workers. And I say, let us assemble to do the work assigned to us, gathering the forces, that what shall come thereafter, would make a great feast at the Table of the Lord. When ye do and dare, and give as God gives, ye shall bathe in the River of Light and reach perfection. Become one with the center of all, with the Love of all, with wisdom within thyself, and become lost in Its sound." So spoke the Teacher to one and all, and all of cosmos listened!

"Hear Scribe! Go, do My Bidding, the hour has come to cease grumbling, to reach out, branch out! Home base is needed; flitting from here to there, packing the bundle, living out of the suitcase and out of the vehicle for the glory of God, what manner of glory and service is this? Know ye not He shall provide in all things? When trust falters, unrest follows, and depletion of energies! We would ye might be less concerned with what the body craves, and would concentrate on what shall benefit others. And as ye serve wholeheartedly, give not My Counsel before time, wait until asked. Do not inflict thy pearls of truth upon another, for what ye force-feed, the other shall vomit up, because one man's wine is another man's hemlock—even in soul! Wait upon Me. For what does it profit if ye strain and struggle to uplift and console another, and he plummets back to the bottom of desolation? Concerning this, if thy conscience bother thee, who can deliver but He, through thine own obedience to the Law?

"Ye, whose eyes have looked into Mine, ye have come through centuries of tribulations and thriving, and not a mite better for the wear, but though ye whimper, whine and fret, ye know how to love, and it is because of Love ye now stand before thy Maker asking directions.

"There shall be a place prepared for thee, where songbirds, wood and stream, and bowers of greenery adorn the premise, a holy sanctu-

ary for thee. This place ye know not of, is being prepared, that the lame, the blind, downtrodden and weary hearts may come to unburden and be healed, and find respite.

"In thy weariness, keep patience; the Light shall dawn, and Love shall regnant. And in thy eagerness to forge onward, stop!

Wait until I overshadow the way and guide onward, to know what ye shall do, and how it shall be done. *Patience!* Be not moved, wait as a humble child with the plate in its hand, waiting to be served, until I move thee onward.

Hope, Love and trust are the winged messengers that lift out of the valley of frustration, lest ye would go off on contradictory tangents, and join the plot where the grass grows green and withers on the tomb of those, whose unholy delights found no common ground with their professed belief. Having pledged thyself to service, the effects of non-compliance shall be less sympathetic to thee, than the retribution to him who erred all day!

"Beware of the quakery of self-sanctified mentors. Their assurgent dialogues, repertoires, stoic teachings and surreptitious literature are asymmetrical to Divine Law. They are usurpers, giving lithe, witty answers in guru-like fashions, their way leads to the abyss of Shole. Observing them, ye shall find lack of humility, self-exaltation, lack of charity, and lack of God. Under the Breath of God they shall jitter as the aspen, and not be spared. Neither be swayed nor blinded by clever teachings, but assiduous in carrying out the work placed before thee.

"And if another raise his philosophical brow in disenchantment, read not his scriptures full of anger, war and hate, for Truth in single-mindedness, deviates not from right to left, knows neither sect nor creed. Falsehood is reassuring, Truth is disturbing! The false word holds a promise of heaven and cajoles to eternal hell. . . . The True Word holds *I*, and *I* alone, containeth all Love, all Grace, all patience, all compassion, and heaven — in hell. For the God of Creation doest not command man into battle, neither adjures to annihilate life, nor rewards with anger, nor comforts insolence with opulence.

"He is Truth *Itself*, born before birth, birthless, deathless. Thy pain is His pain, thy dream His Dream and when He dreamt of thee, ye were born of His Thought, Love and Laughter, to be happy, to rejoice,

and not to suffer vexation. And if the pressure of His Finger on thy life guideth thee into happiness, and by gentle Power His Breath move thee out of harm's way, clutch not after thy withered past, but spread thy wings and elope to safety: and ye shall behold thyself transfigured, glorified, and thyself no more, but merged and one with God. But when ye yield to Love and His sunshine cuddles thee, know the flood and storm must also be; for as ye now dwell in unregenerated lands, the tempest's roar shall bring thee to perfection.

"Rest now, good pupil, I shall come again.

"The Light of Truth rest upon one and all.

"May the Blessings Be!"



CHAPTER ELEVEN

The Way to Love and Perfection

To reach the point of abiding peace had been my desire for a lifetime, finally it seemed to have come true. As worldly issues lost their grip, I concluded, the world was a beautiful place to live in after all, and inner peace would endure, as long as mind and soul remained centered in God. Often silence was golden indeed, and gradually balanced detachment became my way of life.

I no longer questioned my achievements, they were God's, and, except for following the Light, there was really nothing to be achieved. The more I learned to step aside, the more profoundly Divine Instructions poured into the heart. The adulations and praises people lavished on me, felt irritating and uncomfortable, for they belonged to the Wonderful One, Who was the core of my existence and fruit of my work. Besides, those who showered me with their undying gratitude, would sooner or later revert to hatefulness and anger, because strength had to be given to others in need as well, and the hours of the day were not long enough, and strength would only go so far. And more, I had to cease being a crutch for those who had no desire to help themselves. Even though one person's need was to me as important as that of the next, and to each their need was paramount, I was only the vessel.

Coming to God does not make your life suddenly perfect, karmic indebtedness is worked out right along with progress, and you learn the way of service calls for discernment, courage, endurance, and *im-personal* loving, which the latter is not always easy, especially since the work is based on the Principle of Love, and when in face of human suffering your heart melts with compassion.

The cloak of night spread its gentle filament over the world, and the quietude of the hour moved me to muse and contemplate the vast field of service. So many needs, and from all that big gathering of souls at the Teacher's Feet, only a scant few would work with dedication.

There was much to do and days all too short to fulfill the quota of work Love provided — in one short incarnation. The time draws near too quickly, when we must surrender the torch of Light to Him who follows; and I prayed: "God, let me carry these thoughts into my next existence, let me remember Love!" When suddenly my footless spirit stood at the tip of a great vortex of oscillating, dazzling Light; and within Its bluish-white radiance stood the majestic form of the Noble Teacher. When He stretched out His Hand toward me, the Power of His Light drew me into His Presence, and as His soulful gaze fell into my eyes, I fell into forgetfulness, and when I opened them again, I found myself walking with Him across the green plateau of a most beautiful country.

Eternal mountains of colossal dimensions towered high into the star-studded sky. The dreamy songs of foothills, woods and flowing streams rose up from far below, where hamlets lay in the artistry of nature and rosy glow of the evening hour. Mighty outbranched oaks silhouetted into the heavens, casting their deep shadows over the rich landscape, abounding with treasures of inspiration and abiding Love.

We left the panoramic site of murmuring streams that ran into the sea. Across the harbor great beacon lights cast their beams over the velvety waters, and the star-jeweled sky now poured out the Melodies of God; fish and fowl listened intently. I felt the energy brush of invisible wings, beheld glorious spirits of water, fire, earth and air, and by the Sound of heaven a mighty breeze rippled through the waters. As the Breath of God stirred up the waves, they hummed, danced and leaped against the glistening whiteness of reef-bound shores, and the soft, rebounding echo caught me up into the Voice of Him Whom I loved, Who now spoke out from the brilliance of His own center.

"May soul bend its ear and listen to My Word! Consciousness is *One*. Man cannot divide the Spirit of God and confine It to the cubicle of his narrow belief, no more than he can trap air into a jar. Man is

enslaved by himself, only God can free him. Man does not choose God, God chooses him. Only when he desires God more than air, food and drink, aye, more than his life, only then can the meeting take place.

"Ye are the reflection of God. Until ye come to love and perfection, ye remain entrapped by suspicion, superstition and intellect, that tear apart the Teachings of Truth. Truth has no room in the arrogant mind, for it is neither hot nor cold, and fearful, its goodness is a compound of virtue and vice.

"Ye who know not the way, claim God purifies by devils, albeit thine own devils would purify thee — but the workers of the Shadow are higher than man, for the Shadow is the tool of Arcane Love. As Long as ye cling to scriptures steeped in falsehood, illicitness, warring, damnation and vice, and to beliefs instituted by man, ye shall not see eternal life, nor know eternal freedom. Ye must come to the Sound, the Power of Creation and behold the Light, before the Gates of Love can open. How can ye find what ye never sought?

"Can ye speak of Truth and live It, before It is found in thine own self? Can ye obey Truth before It has registered on soul and mind? And knowing rare Truth, ye will have no need to shout It down from heaven, or stuff It into the ears of thy brethren, for thy very life shall attest to It. Silence speaketh louder than words. Be of good courage, contemplate Love.

"Now, that ye have come into My Teachings, a new door shall open and the Way of Love and Power beckon before thee, closing off the old; and My Word sent into each purpose shall prosper. Ye looked for me in the sunshine, in the clouds, in the snow, in the moon — at broken down altars, and in the tears of thy supplications, because ye have not recognized me as thine own Self.

"Trust, I shall deliver, believe and have faith. Thy noble desires I shall grant, mayhap not to thine expectations. What ye have is what ye need, what ye lack is to thy benefit, that ye would remember thy Creator and grow rich. Ye are of noble birth, but have forgotten what sired thee, and the manner of the household in which ye were reared by the Gods.

"Man is bound by the cross, he must let go of the cross and get out of his self-imposed state of despair, to be free and grow fearless. Look not into the eye of evil, look into the Eyes of Light. My Power is thy shield, fear not, *I am always with you!*"

"Fetch the cool pitcher of Grace, and pour Its Nectar on parched lips, that they too may drink of My Truth. Let each rejoice in its labors; bless him who injured thee, keep silent about his evil, nor speak of it afterward. Give to life freely and make no computation, as even Love giveth warmth, and heals by Its own heat, asking no remuneration.

"Go now, My Scribe, pen down My Sayings. And when the Shadow casts its gloom over the sunny garden of the soul, turn to Me again, and I shall grant peace.

"Blessings and Grace rest upon one and all."

The mist of Divine Love still lingered in my room, and hurriedly my thoughts trailed after the Teacher: "Teach me to love, *My Lord . . .*" and He answered: "Self-forgetting is Love."

A streak of blazing Light swiftly moved across the face of the soul, the discourse had ended. And I gathered up His Words and the Light, to pass them on to all who would listen to the Songs of the Spirit, and to the Teacher of the Way.



CHAPTER TWELVE

Bells of Freedom

America, a Focal Point of Light

June, 1977

Divine Intelligence rules all life. At times when national or global issues get out-of-hand, the Force brings readjustment, tames aggression and turns the emotional tide into better directions.

In whatever form or humble way Superior Guidance intercedes, It always manifests the Causal Power, Will and Love of the Supreme, Nameless Creator. Above as below, it is the simple word which invokes a loving, forgiving response and moves souls to act in harmony with Divine Will. And thus, the Spirit of the Ages spoke to me of freedom.

"Children of earth! Can you hear the Bells of Freedom resounding from eternal ethers into your world? What wonderful sounds. . . .! Ye who are blessed to live in the Americas, ye are dissatisfied thine government?

"Pray, I say, that the Spirit of Freedom would redeem the minds and hearts of leaders in every land, that peace shall find homage and thy land break the bread of true brotherhood with every nation. Pray, God Government would establish in every heart, to avert a great tragedy at the end of the century! Albeit Divine Power would intercede and the hand of Fate would turn it away! The dissonant sounds of war and carnage well up to the planetary Logos, what ye sent forth must return! Psychic fog obscures the Thresholds of Light.

"Children of Freedom, to whom the Sword and Armor of Light is entrusted, pray for *Peace, Peace, Golden Peace* — that would extin-

guish the fires of hate, oppression and material greed of the powerful and unjust; that peace would clean up mind pollution and the very air ye breathe.

"Be not as those who cry easy, dry easy, and die easy, but forge ahead in Freedom's Flame to aid thy country, the focal point of Light upon earth. The flame of Love in action is the Victor over turbulent conditions thy country now endures. Not as ye know love, no, but Love Impersonal, which deviates not from Justice, and by Its very Presence lays wrong to naught. These pressures mounted of long ago, and the time shall arrive when prayer can no longer suppress the fury and the lid must blow off the pressure kettle.

"Be mindful, a Great Dragon shall seek to overtake the Americas, flap its wings over the land. Heed My forewarning, watch thy borders, keep vigil! The one coming from the east in brotherly gesture to rescue the crumbling economy of thy nation, shall wear the robe of the Great Whore and the Liar, trust him not! Raise thy sight to God, to Divine Shores, whence deliverance cometh.

"Keep watchful vigil, passing the torch one to the other when ye tire. I repeat, watch the borders of thy land, east, west, north and south, for the Americas heretofore an example of Light to all nations shall see far greater tribulations than evidenced presently. Thieves and opposition shall draw near from countries ye least expect. Believe him not who sayeth all is well, for all is not well! Atomic warfare shall not cease so long as man is at war with his brother and with the atoms of his own being.

"Peace cannot be, when leaders of thy government shake hands with other nations in vacillation, without standing their ground behind the specifics of their demand. Other nations shall not push the buttons of deadly radiation, nay, but shall continue in cold warfare, in brotherly pretense and by clever design and maneuvering seek to overtake the Americas. Be watchful of destruction that cometh before the end of the century. Let it be averted through visualization of Love and Peace, by supplication and a command that manifests the answer. For has He not said unto thee: "Command thou Me!"?

"Be ye conditioned by the Light of Spirit and made strong by Its Sound, to be granted immunity from the burning, searing Breath that

shall burst forth from the Mouth of the Angel, to loosen the next Seal, sounding forth the Trumpet of Destruction; which shall flame through the earth to fulfill a prophecy in midst of a death-cry and famine. I prophecy not that ye should fear and despair, but that ye maybe prepared.

"Ye are not bearers of a weak flame, but of the Flame of Power, by which ye may raise the Aquarian Water Pitcher and pour out cooling Love to thy brothers in all lands. Unless ye do thine uttermost to raise the flame of life for humanity on inner and outer planes, to enter a new cycle, the earth ye have damaged and polluted shall annihilate itself, by itself, of itself — not the globe, nay, but what it embodies.

"Man has set destructive elements into motion long before ye set foot on this planet, the time of reaping the harvest is nigh. For in the disintegration and corruption of unleashed energy actions, each rotation shall be more devastating than the last. And now the earth world is experiencing cataclysms to various degrees, that bring famine, hunger, thirst and pestilence on the just and unjust. What man has sown in his distant pasts is being realized.

"Whether ye serve or not, ye bear the burden of undoing, for all is one, and one is all. In this ye carry the "sins of thy forefathers", that are even thine own *Self* — for ye lived on this planet before, and corrupted. And this is, while ye are doing good, the yoke seemeth exceedingly heavy, for ye carry it for all in Global Karma.

"In the future, as ye perceive time, millions of years ahead, the earth world shall re-enter the womb of the Great Galaxy, and its flaming core become the sun to a new planet. Then the earth shall be the 'bottomless pit' that flameth in the everness of its own fire, until it exits into space.

"The sun itself is cool, the earth containeth the heat. A hell as man rivets from pulpits is not! He endeavors to condemn to or snatch the wretch from a fiery furnace, that the cold above and cold below cannot sustain. Pray, Beloved of the Sacred Flame, for the coming of the Radiant One. To some It has already come and shall receive all unto *Itself*.

"The pestilence, sorrow and sickness plaguing mankind are the backflow of its own energy actions, not vengeance of a wrathful God. Man himself is the avenger! His hate, scrupulousness and cruelties hurled corruption into every atomic structure. And now the magnetic forces released, gather momentum and lash back into the world as hurricanes, typhoons, tidal waves, wars, pestilence and death.

Energy Crisis

"I shall now answer thy questions on energy. When ye learn God is energy, energy is life and find ye *are* energy, the answer becometh clear. Energy is the life of every atom here and beyond. There is no energy shortage as ye believe. Energy is life, and life is abundance. Ye believe atomic energy is the answer? Is healthy? I say not! Then what is? Look to what already exists. Divine Energy is man's inexhaustible bounty, but ye say: how can we keep cool in the heat and warm in the cold when energy is depleted? I question thee: Who pushed it back into itself?

"When ye cease to corrupt and destroy the bounties of nature, the earth shall slowly replenish itself and the firmament and opposing poles now out-of-kilter shall realign to perfect balance and supply the heat and coolness ye desire and need. How can the planet restore and replenish itself? Ponder whence all bounty is given, and as much as It healeth *thee* forget not It giveth to the earth crust and ethers alike. Albeit depletion of energy is evident in outer courts, energy itself cannot be depleted. Deep in its bosom earth holds the vaults of overabundant energy, unaccessible to man until the time when payment for his destructive actions have been rendered. Thus reads the irrevocable Law. Nature does not forgive; time remembers — if ye destroy, ye suffer likewise. For ye are the mind and soul of humanity. One in all and all in one.

"And then the earth shall let its endless bounty rise again toward the surface, and release its sustaining treasures without too much struggle to man. Albeit grudgingly at first!

"Here ye understand the meaning of My Exhortations, to abandon evil manipulations of *every* sort, not one of thee — but all, if ye

would turn the Hand of fate and end energy problems in thy world. In my heart-to-heart talks and dialogues with thee, I do not lecture thy shortcomings, Beloved Hearts, albeit it so appear, but that ye would exalt thy positive virtues and find the *celestial neuter*., Impersonal Way, to save thyself and thy planet.

"Science does not grasp whole truth, for it seeth not in the Unseen. Albeit ye destroy thy land and thy body, ye shall live on, more awake and aware than in this moment, ye are deathless. But it is within thy power to recreate and manifest peace! And when it is done by one and all, ye shall usher in the Golden Age.

"Then the air shall be again pure and bright, the earth magnetic with Love, and Peace, and Grace shall pour into thy world, and worlds without end; and evil shall be wiped off the face of the planet; until the next grand cycle ushers in a race more golden, or more terrible! When ye move thine inner self into action, ye can hear the Sound of Peace even now, singing through the cove of thy precious heart.

"Rise up, I say, girded with courage in defense of the cosmic world in which ye live. Mark well, Beloved of the Light, unity of nations and peace of soul are wrought by unity of Spirit. Take up thine armor and clear the way for a great replenishing of the planet.

Say not it cannot be done, it *can* be done, if ye are brave enough, strong enough, and *do* enough in service to thy righteous cause, in right application of Divine Law.

"America has magnified abundance since thy elder brothers set foot on its land and found there the Bounties of God. And in the Mark of the Radiant One it shall be raised, by the Finger of God it shall be plucked up out-of-the mire. In the unity of loving souls it shall rise again, when: "Ye have loved not in word, neither in tongue, but in deed and in truth."

"Divine Love embrace one and all, and crown each head with Peace.

"May the Blessings Be!"

The soul was filled with Holy gladness, love and peace reigned 'round about — and soon again the mists would part and reveal the Presence of the Living Teacher.



CHAPTER THIRTEEN

Love And Liberty

The fading brightness of the evening sun streamed down from the shimmering cities of heaven, that lay in eternal promise; and the wind carried its love song over the hilly lands and gigantic, silver-white cliffs of cosmos. My journey led to the roadmark where the path divided. By a sudden soft pressure the Force pulled me upward, to the heaven-fed river where the Teacher stood waiting; and as the Light of His Majestic Countenance shone into the soul, and His thoughts reached out to speak to me, a warm, static vibration moved the pen of my heart to record His Dialogue.

"Amanuensis", spoke He to me, "Absolute liberty belongs to those who bravely claim it. You live in the present, not in the past or future, eternity is *now*, thus liberty is *now* also, even as needs are supplied moment by moment, day by day. Happy is he, who is content with what is provided for him in the *nowness*, *hereness*, and *I-ness* of his Creator, for his mind does not crave, and his spirit is unconstrained and at peace with himself and with life. Man seeks freedom, but is shackled by the very thought of gaining and preserving it, cuffed by passions and needs. The true seeker of God does not desire power or freedom, they manifest to him naturally by his realization of God, for he sought the highest and finds all these added unto him.

"The vestments of time are filled with tumult, purging man by his wiles. If ye abide in Me, as *I* in thee, the razor-sharp edge of the sword shall sever the chains of death and ye shall be peerless. Ye hold trouble to thy bosom as a lover his beloved, and question why ye suffer? Negation wears away good will, moves from caprice to caprice. Like water wearing away on the rock it wears away thy good —

as even He wears away thy evils. Ye have gathered yesterday's errors as yarn into a ball, that unravels slowly to betide thee again with guilt, fear-and apprehensions, by which ye forfeited freedom, being self-enslaved.

"Fear begets fear. Fear moves toward fear, away from trust, away from freedom. Resist not fear, and it will flee from thee as an evil thing flees from the Light. Resistance draws into the web, not out of it. When ye face fear, thy God Self shall blast it away, and leave thee with a brevity and strength of the Gods. Ye are born free, why doest thou lend thyself to thine own harrassing thoughts, when ye can silence them and live in peace? Disturb not thy peace! I abide. And I repeat: if ye seek liberty, ye must demand it, claim it, live it and be liberty *Itself*, without pressure or strain.

"Within thee abideth a Light, and within Its heart yet another Light, golden and pure, caressing, loving thee; by that ye know ye are Gods, *everyone*, and everyone ye know is God, yet not God *Itself*, but free as the Light, free as the air. Ye are born of deathless, quenchless Love; on this rock thy life is built. And being Gods, why do I teach thee the way? To reawaken thee to thine true nature, and to liberate the small self, for only in thy God Self can ye come before God.

"The Light at thine innermost center is blazing pure, radiant, effervescent. Pray deeply, and it shall fill every atom of thy being with Its gentle throbbing, until ye are one with Its rhythm. And when ye have merged, declaring oneness, then there are no longer two, but amalgamated with God only *God*. Then ye are free, and nothing shall be impossible to thee, for when the son and Father have united, the son becometh the Father, and the *Spirit* of the Father the son. And all the Father has the son has, the substance, attributes and source are one. Then ye are the generator of Divine Love, Divine Power, Supercreativity and Holy Understanding.

"And as ye radiate pure Light into thy world, thy body and spirit shall magnify it a thousand fold, and those who attempt to harm thee will reel into pain and oblivion, mayhap be destroyed. For the outbeaming energy ye project is *Love*, evil cannot withstand *It*. But mark well, Children of Freedom, keep thy thoughts and acts pure, lest ye would be destroyed by that self-same Light, and razor-sharp sword.

Vibration is life, vibration is God, can ye be any other than the God Man and God Woman?

"Eyes cast to the ground of perdition, and eargates closed to Sound and Light, are deaf and blind to instructions. Ye must catch the Divine Current, yea, ride on Its beam, to realize God and Infinite Liberty. Through conscious separation from the body ye establish survival after death! To know highest Love is to know liberty. But how can ye find what ye never sought, and how can ye find *It* when the heart throbs with grief and the body aches from anger? Ye shall awaken to liberty when ye claim *It* with thine whole heart, and ye walk in Its way. Albeit, *It* would appear on Its own accord to free thee; then hold *It* loosely, lest thy zeal would drive *It* away. For when ye are zealous and in gluttony eat too much of the Table of thy God, ye fall out-of-balance and must regnant.

"What ye now call freedom are the bonds of Bahl inflicting pain. Ye cannot rush after Mammon and realize God, for He shall take thy gold and scatter it to the winds, and the winds shall dump it back on thee by the force of the whirlwind, to feel the burden. But even as the prodigal son separated himself from his father, to live with the corrupt, the true *I* remained with his father, and when the son ruefully wanted to return, to this *true Self* the father said: "Son, thou art ever with me, and all that I have is thine."

"Be not anxious to clutch after things before ye have them, hm? From anxiousness springs fear, and fear cuts off from Spirit. Many roads lead to wisdom, only in soul can perfection be reached. Evil is a shadow, strip off the shadow and clothe thy naked self with Truth, for as ye dwell in Truth ye dwell in the Heart of God. soul is the devine part in man, in soul ye live forever, and only in soul can ye reach perfection. Immerse thyself wholly in Spirit to be whole, lose thyself in Love.

"Ye say reform shall make thy world a fitting place, bring heaven to earth, aye, the city four-square? *Illusion!* Nothing cometh down from heaven, all things rise up! Only the cleansing of the Holy Ghost can prepare thine entrance to Divine Worlds of Love and Liberty — and to the high heaven of thy Sacred Father. Where ye find world reform, ye find conformity to perpetual enslavement, where the op-

pressed serves the oppressor, resents his injustice and aches under the yoke. Only sincere surrender to God can move thee out of living death into deathless life.

"To regain eternal freedom, become the *Knower*, instead of the perpetual sower, reactor and reaper of barren seeds. Become *cause*, not effect. And when ye claim thy lot is beset with evil, look back to see what seeds ye have sown. To be emancipated from the wheel of life and death, trace back on the Sound which birthed thee, to realize whence ye came, and ye shall do so when ye cease pampering bodily wants and do what benefits soul.

"Ye shall be free, *everyone*, when ye accept the Ways of God and forsaken the ways of man. For were the things ye love and idolize true treasures, ye would not tire of them and throw them back into the rubbish to corrupt. Ponder My Words!

"Noble Children of Freedom, look to the Light, listen for the Sound; hours of meditation are of small avail, ye can go to God directly! But *contemplation* must be, if My Presence would Grace thy solitude. To love God is the highest Love of all, the way to absolute liberty. Give up all effort to conquer the Unseen, and, thy complacency — doing nothing!

"When body, mind and spirit surrender to God, man becomes the serving vessel, and his life is no longer his own, because he is now a co-worker with God, and God has become the center of his life and activities. His thoughts are constantly on God, and as he attains to the duties of his world, the negative and positive energies composing life are balanced, else he would become lopsided in his thinking and eventually useless to himself, and a burden to society. Balance must be!

"Though the Power works through man, only soul is the true disciple, man is merely the instrument of soul and Spirit. At times he is bewildered as to what he does, or why he does it, because the plan of God for him remaineth concealed, but eventually forms the perfect picture. When man reawakens to Spirit and enters conscious union with God, his life becomes impersonal to him, He lives in sensible detachment, loves, takes care of his dear ones, but God has claimed his deepest affection. And thus, he lives out the end of his earthly

days, a lone wanderer, seldom understood by others, but when he dies he enters true life.

"The Nectar of God is withheld from the profane, it is reserved for those who have given themselves in full surrender, who shall live with God forever. But even though ye enter the conscious bond with God, ye are never *one* with God, but one with His Spirit and radiant Power. Even as the sunray disappears into the sun and blends with the sun, the ray is not the sun, but part of its fabric. So it is with soul. Soul is God, yet not God. Therefore say not I am God — but God is *I*. Hm?

"Ye are the filter through which Divine Love flows into the world. Be one with thyself, one with Sound and Light, the Infinite Presence. Know Its Love belongs to everyone, *is everyone*. But if ye give love and friendship without discernment, pain and disappointment shall quickly teach thee it is wrong. Love only those who love thee truly, love them fully; to others give kindness. Withdraw from those who abuse thy love and use it to their selfish ends; who veiled in piety and steeped in deceit repress thy spirit and invalidate thy character and goodness. When He finds thy heart well-swept, none can take advantage of thee without feeling the heat of the sting in awesomeness rebounding, for the reflex of Spirit is Power, *pure*.

"Rest now, good pupil, finished is a lesson in learning, I shall come again.

"Blessings and Grace rest upon one and all."

And the Teacher fell silent.



CHAPTER FOURTEEN

The Meaning Of Love

A flurry of brilliant stars blazed across inner horizons. Soon midnight blue gave way to the approaching shimmers of the Guiding Light. The distant echo of the melodic drumbeat of the rain quickened the soul and lulled me into the reverie of the hour — when the Sound of heaven pierced the absolute stillness and picked me up. Its mighty breath and gentle power carried me across the elysian planes of heaven, and sat me down at the threshold of a shining gate. I thought to myself: this must be the Great Heaven — whereon the Light turned into a brilliant glare, so bright it hurt my spiritual eyes. And out of the intense brilliance the Inner Teacher spoke.

"Beloved Ones, in thy present procrastination ye tend to degress from My Teachings, carelessly laying them aside. Are ye well-prepared to follow the way the Light prepared? Oft' the body weakens by necessity, which does not please Me, some only listen through pain. When ye fix thy sight on God and endure to the end, ye then are loving Him truly, and intensify the virtue that fulfills the Law.

"Ye shall not sit with men of ill repute, neither talk in their dissenting tongues, lest ye turn away, forget thy purpose and fall into peril. There is not one among you who can take along the weight of the world, for it shall be as a millstone that mauls and grinds, until ye let go of the load.

"In thy desert place, when the heat of heaven bears down on thee, and the rains of the Lord cleanse the soul, remember Love! For He will pluck up the anchor of thy moorings and set thy spirit free. Ye drink thy milk from the cisterns of thy Maker, and nozzle to His Heart, but sit with saintly sinners who feed thy pearls to the dogs. And

how can ye, who give sour speech to thy fellows, speak of God or taste the Wine of Life?

"Oft' the heart attuned to My Word turns away, enticed by more palatable doctrines, deceived by those who speak in deceitful tongues, who cry themselves hoarse from pulpits and say they walk on water as He; who cringe when reminded of their lowly ways, because their heart is rooted in vanity, coin-grubbing, and in the pleasures of the senses. When they admonish thee: "Come my way!" Reply: "Thy way is desolation!" For if ye follow their persuasions and comply not, they shall turn from thee, and ye shall sit alone, pining for thy God.

"And some there be, who would impose their patronage on thee, to feed and keep thee warm, so ye can do His bidding, while their condescending, acrid tongues thirst to sting and lash; and feeding thee inflict humiliation, striking with the other hand, cringing at the treasures thy God has wrought for thee. Their pain shall be keen, their jealous eyes deprived of Light, their feet of clay tread barren lands, until Love reveals Its meaning. For as they gave to thee the torments of their gifts, they gave them unto God."

The Noble Teacher paused, and when His gaze remained on me, it afforded me the opportunity to ask: "My Lord, why are people filled with hate and so embittered?" But He passed over my question saying:

"Look at the offering as a gift of God, and at people for what they are! But I would ye might decline the mired gift and return it to the loveless dead, for while they stuff thy mouth with food, they drain away thy very life. What matters it if ye are rich or poor, when heaven is thy roof and earth thy bed, when ye are fed by Love Divine, clothing thee with earthly robes, and splendid raiments spun of pure delight, and with a comfort everlasting.

"Albeit the tempest whispers, promising worlds of joy, he shall not let thee rise higher than his words, until ye turn from him, for to this end he came. And when ye proclaim thy love for God, His Light shall shine through thy contaminated goodness and lay thy fickleness and languished righteousness to naught.

"Neither love nor hate. When ye regain that balanced state of mind, ye shall know freedom from lower world negation, and live thy freedom day by day. But as long as ye say all the world is wrong, and

thou alone art right, ye cannot bridge the gap to Love. Man seeks escape from drudgery and temptation, and often sits and weeps without restraint under his self-imposed calamities and pain. He seeks refuge from angry demanders who plague his life, I say, he can refuse to honor agitations, and disallow human predators to invalidate his world! Some of thy brethren sit at the foot of woe, holding lonely vigil, while others mumble under their breath and know not what they say nor think, until Mercy grants new life.

"Man does not fear death, but an end to his ego existence. Afraid to cross the threshold of death while living, he remaineth haunted by unrealistic fear and imagined threats. If ye would listen to the drumbeat of the Sound and lay thy earthen cloak aside, ye would dart after God free as the eagle and realize thy deathlessness. "I am the life of thy body, thy Light in darkness, and the kiss of the eternal sun that dries thy tears. "I" in midst of thee is thine unfailing stronghold and consolation, when ye come to the heart of soul to pray. But how can ye pray for the body and then for the soul, when ye are the hearer and grantor of thy own petitions? Can ye combine virtue and vice to forge holiness? Can Love be thy constant companion when ye backbite and refute Its Guidance? When ye come to Me with a clean heart and clean hands, I will hear, and thine unconquerable mountains shall become thy flatland to walk on. Thou art the spirit that created heaven and earth, ye must again recognize to experience and know.

"Ye speak to Me of Love, O Seeker, while the mirror of soul reflects what ye truly seek and love. Love does not withhold, It giveth all, seeking nothing. Love disappears into the Beloved, Its heart and mind fixed on its golden center. Love does not move up nor down, nor recedes in time of need. Doest thou have such a friend among mortals? Love is Truth, It thrives on Truth. And when Love offends thy prideful heart, pointing out thy lack, if ye are rooted in Its Heart, what Love articulates shall not offend, nor mar thine oath; albeit thy forked tongue and fickle mind declareth love and war in the same breath.

"Love's wondrous peace dwells in all hearts, and though ye may reject It, It does not turn from thee, but abideth in thy tears and joys and leaves its silent, sacred benediction on the heart yearning to attain Its likeness. Love is all-giving, all receiving, and what it takes It re-

grants a million fold. Whatever is true and lovely, let it be lodged in thy heart, then ye shall no longer appease vanity and pride, nor anger or lust — neither fear the Unseen. All fear is fear of death.

"Wrangle not with Truth, that Love may guide thee beyond death. Ye were born of boundless Love, that tears away the blinds of superstition and ends all seeking. Love shineth brightly amid the throng of world despair; albeit it findeth no willing port, It falleth on the hearts of the humble.

"Love is sufficient unto Itself, sufficient for thee unto each day. Ye cannot possess *It*, yet *It* is thy golden reed and guiding perimeter. In thy groping, yearning and learning, Love is the Silent Watcher, urging thee to perfection, comforting and nurturing thee. In sorrow Love is the Refiner, that sifts the chaff from the wheat and grinds it fine as dust — to mix it with thy rueful tears into the mortar that casts a heavenly mold.

"Love is the Messenger of Freedom; It makes warring minds weak and the weak strong. Love shall uproot thy pleasures, and deprive thee of mother, father, children and friend, to fashion for thee a bridal garment of pure Love, to meet thine True Beloved. For without True Love ye are a lonely wanderer, who in mournful search of Love roams from life to life, and from death to death, to search for Love anew.

"And if, mayhap, ye claim Love is a deceiver, then thine tears alone can wash away the stain of guilefulness; for how can Love enter the deceitful heart, save through its sorrows? Love is Wisdom, seek not Wisdom, but *Love* to enlighten thee, to be held close by Love and filled with Truth and Holy Understanding.

"Love calleth out to thee through thine own thoughts and breath, and carries Its Lullaby into the hearts of men. Love shall caress and kiss thee at the break of day, and embrace thee pure at eventide. It shall place a prayer of praise upon thy lips for thine True Beloved, and thy fading thoughts shall disappear into the Radiance of Love, and sounds of sacred strings.

"Love sees no fault. It is alive in the love-shorn heart and in the loveless, that, when cleansed of bitterness and all disdain will throb with joy. Love is the thousand-winged Messenger that illumines thee

with bliss, and tears away the veil of sorrow. *Its* warmth imbues the radiant rays of heaven, that dance across the shining raiment of the self-surrendered heart, and shimmers; across the sea of life to save the shipwrecked.

"Ye are only as strong as the bond that binds thee to Love, and only as pure as thine self-surrender to Its Living Flame. I stood beside thee when the Fires of Love summoned thee to gain perfection; and when I found thee enfeebled, drugged and drunk, I tugged on thy heartstrings and pulled thee out-of-hell — into Love. And as I speak to you this day, Love is also the seeker, for thine heart pulsates in Mine, and Mine in yours. *I am always with you!*"

"Blessings and Eternal Grace rest upon one and all."

The radiant Voice trailed off into the silence of the Light, and left behind a peace unspeakable. Re-entering my other self, my daydreams were of Love, and of Him Who graced my solitude, to pen His Instructions for the children of earth.



CHAPTER FIFTEEN

Guardian of the Heart

Unfettered rain beat down from the High Country; bolts of bright lightning streaked across the horizon and illumined the broad, deep River of Light to gleaming brightness. The sharp claps of thunder echoing through inner lands shook me to the core, and as the tumult swept over the meadow of the soul, it scattered my daydreams of heaven; faraway sounds of the lapping tide turned into droning, and again receded into the echo of time.

As swallowed up by a mighty gulp, the dismal scenery gave way to the shimmers of a new day, pervaded by the timeless magic of the elysian continent. I had entered the land beyond the sun. A translucent veil of celestial splendor lay over the landscapes, budding with blooms of life, wandering brooks murmured songs of peace. Now a fine sparkling mist washed over the face of the tired soul, restored it to exceeding gladness, and instilled a wonderful awareness of trust and joy, that sprinkled over me with a thousand blessings, and poured its golden atoms over my lips.

I sat down under the towering sycamore tree, and leaned against its age-old trunk, musing and waiting for the High-born Guardian. At the rim of the remote meadow sheepfolds grazed, and heavenly creatures small and tall, some with funny ears, stilted legs and soulful eyes, frolicked in contentment, adding to the wonder of the rustic scenery. An inner prompting moved me to walk down the winding path, that dead-ended by the big oak tree, which cast its lengthening shadows over the provincial log house, where my Noble Guardian stood. He was enveloped in heavenly Light, radiant emanations beaming out

into all directions. His broad smile filled me with great joy, and with deep gratitude to be able to be of use.

As always, His wordless gaze directed me to enter the silence, but when His mantle enfolded me with protection, and I felt His warm Love flash through my being, I entered yet another sphere. And through the wondrous stillness of the high citadel, the Radiant Guardian spoke.

"Seeker of God, cease seeking! What you pursue is already yours, is here, is now! Fill yourself with God, think God, think Love, *be* Love, *be* God, until all you know and breathe *is* God! Immerse yourself into the River of Pure Light, that flows broad and deep out of the Heart of God, and sings through all creation; that the formidable instincts of your unconscious self now ruling your senses may come into submission. Come, Beloved, come into the safe respite of My Dwelling Place, that the Shadow may not impose his pressure, nor dominate your will, nor obstruct progress.

"The elements of self-hypnosis, fear and furor, must be dismembered, and your conscious will submit to God, that only purity maybe found in you, for only the pure in Spirit may enter the Great Heaven of God beyond eternity. Carnal will is the cause of all perdition. Forsaken inharmony and err not, that peace may quicken you with gladness. Love holds the lantern, albeit it would leave you to yourself — to find all answers are within you. If the question is there, the answer is also there.

"My Presence is all-abiding, caring, hearing, seeing all you do, I have been with you from age to age. Whether you stepped forward or backward, or you turned from Me, it was *I*, your Guardian Spirit, which brought you back into peace. My Light led you out of desolation into new strength and success, but at times I had to leave you to yourself, to endure the failures of your willfulness — but I again lured you back into the Way of God by visions of heaven, into the way that leads you back home to your Father's House.

"In your intoxication of wordly pleasures and display of lowliness and reckless abandon, I was there. I was there in your weakness, in your pain and bereavement, and in your disgust and tears when you reached for Me again, I gave guidance. Yet I have nothing to give to

the righteous, and nothing to withhold from the depraved, save to give Love and Holy Understanding.

"You petitioned Me truly, but My Voice in your conscience would not permit ease, until your wrong was set right, until the hands of your heart ripped at My Garment in remorse and undoing. I have set you aglow with inspiration, with every determination to leave, to return, to love, and to care, that under My Guidance you would set My Will into action, to do and to dare. In your joys and labors, in your great temptations and self-denials, I have always been with you.

"I am the Guardian of many hearts. My Guiding Light shines out of the deep peace of every soul, if you desire, you may find Me! I ease the burden and lift the pain of many creatures, whether it be My Touch on a flower, a tree, a leaf, a weed, or a stone, or on the outcrying fowl or beast, or redirecting the storm, and soothing the earth, My Love manifests in many ways.

"I stand as a shaft of Light within you, a Light without shadow, that rotates not. I keep vigil in your night and turn the key to heaven, that your spirit may enter. I am the Guardian before the Throne of God for every soul, Who stood in every phase of your life. Nothing remains hidden, all is brought to light.

"I guide the poor in spirit, the weakest vessel grows strong in My refining Love. And as you pray for peace, may it find you, but I would you might pray for discontent, that in holy discontent you would forsaken the small self to aspire to perfection, and climb the footless heights of the White Mountain to the Summit of God, and to peace everlasting.

"My Love leads into the Resplendent Way, to the Truth of all truth, and through the effervescent cadence of your being to Divine Meridian, that you would know the boundless Love of God and become free. And as I teach you the way, when the cup you carry becomes emptied of self-love and unholy delights; then you shall be truly rich, for Love shall await you — and

Love embrace Love! I am always with you, I am your own *True Self*."

— And then I saw the Inner Teacher take up the Golden Pen, and lay it on the Book of Life, that slowly receded from view, and vanished into a blaze of dazzling Light.

And here, I the Scribe, lay down my earthly pen.

The Holy Voice fell silent, Divine Instructions and Dispensations withdrew into the Golden-White Mist, whence they came. And as I bade my Noble Company farewell, the Holy One once more turned to me in blessing:

"Enter the Silence and remove all doubt. Leave the sandals of soul at the threshold of the Temple of Peace before you enter, that Wisdom and Love maybe the experience, and the depth of your heart would be found filled with Grace, Light and Truth.

"May the Light of Love overshadow, may the Blessings be, and the dew or inspiration remain on your crowns. May Peace, Golden Peace, and the Harmony of God be with you, now and forever more."

May the Blessings Be



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